

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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REP. TICKET WINS HOT ELECTION IN FRANKFORT TWP.

Mokena, April 9.—Mokena candidates in the race for town offices were elected at the annual town election Tuesday. This was one of the hottest campaigns staged in this town for some time. All the candidates were well known and had strong opponents. The result of the election is as follows, the combined vote of both men and women being given: For Supervisor, town of Frankfort, Geo. J. Hacker, Rep. Frankfort 1st precinct 213; Mokena, second precinct, 243, total 456. G. W. Maue, Peoples' candidate for supervisor town of Frankfort, Frankfort, 159 votes; Mokena, 100, total 259. Wm. Semmler, Rep. candidate town clerk, Frankfort, 159; Mokena, 286, total 445. Walter H. Pfaff, Peoples' candidate for town clerk, Frankfort, 199; Mokena, 42, total 241. Henry Yunker, Rep. Commissioner of Highways, Frankfort, 100; Mokena, 194, total 294. Christ H. Warning, Peoples' candidate Commissioner of Highways, Frankfort, 271; Mokena, 143, total 414. James W. Owen, Rep. School Trustee, Frankfort, 137; Mokena, 159, total 296. Christ Luhring, Peoples' candidate School Trustee, Frankfort, 215; Mokena, 44, total 259. Joseph Kohl, Jr., Rep. candidate for Assessor had no opposition.

In spite of the bad highways a very large number of voters were at the polls from the country. The women took especial interest in this election and cast a decidedly heavy vote.

The newly elected officers who will take up their duties at the next meeting of the town board of auditors to be held at the office of the town clerk next Tuesday will be as follows:

Geo. J. Hacker, supervisor.
Wm. Semmler, town clerk.
Joseph Kohl, Jr., assessor.
Christ H. Warning, commissioner of highways.

James W. Owen, school trustee.
All of the candidates on the Republican ticket with the exception of one were elected. Campaigning was spirited and much interest was taken in the contest all over the township.

At an annual town meeting held at the Pfleger place Tuesday afternoon the recommendation of the town board of auditors that the sum of \$1,000 be levied to meet town expenses for the year 1921 was acted upon and approved by the voters. The reports of G. W. Maue, supervisor and ex-officio treasurer of the commissioner of highways were approved as read. Louis Krusemark submitted a lengthy report of his office as Canada Thistle Commissioner, but the reading of the report was dispensed with.

MRS. COOPER UNDERGOES OPERATION.

Mrs. Elmer L. Cooper underwent a quite serious operation at the Silver Cross hospital, Joliet, Saturday. She passed through the ordeal successfully and is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Albert Hodell, who is at the St. Joseph hospital, Joliet, is convalescing nicely from a serious operation.

ENTERTAINS LADIES' AID.

Mrs. Julius Hirsch entertained the members of the Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church at the home of Mrs. D. M. Lockwood Thursday afternoon. There was a good attendance and a good program was carried out.

WATER BILLS DUE.

The village water users are obliged to pay their water rents quarterly under the recent new ordinance adopted by the village. John Frisch, the superintendent of water is taking the water meter readings this week.

VILLAGE ELECTION NEXT.

Another interest political campaign is due, that being the annual village election. This election will be held on Tuesday, April 20th, and is claiming much attention, for at this election the proposition of bonding the village for \$3,000 for the purpose of drilling a new well and providing a new water pumping station and equipment will be voted on. The candidates for village offices are as follows:

Village clerk—Wm. Semmler and Karl Krapp.
Village trustees—Ola E. McGovney, Albert Braun and Edward Schenkel.
Police magistrate—John F. Schultz.

ENTERTAIN R. N. A.

The Mokena Royal Neighbors were entertained at the home of Mrs. Chas. Olson Thursday. The meeting was to have been held at the Pfleger place, but on account of the place being used for a polling place the meeting had to be held with Mrs. Olson. There was a good attendance.

PNEUMONIA IS FATAL TO MOKENA RES.

Mokena, April 9.—Miss Charolette Hauck, aged 49 years, died Thursday morning following an attack of pneumonia. Funeral will be held Saturday afternoon from the late home to the St. John Evangelical church at two o'clock. Burial will be in St. John Cemetery.

Rev. W. J. Kemnitz, pastor of the Immanuel Lutheran church has been attending the conference of the Missouri Synod of the Lutheran church for the District of Northern Illinois in session in Joliet the past week.

DANCING SEASON OPENS.

The dancing season has opened again. A company of young men calling themselves the Social Pleasure Seekers will direct the first moonlight picnic at the Men's Club pavilion in the Cappel Grove, south of town on Saturday night, April 10th. A Chicago orchestra will furnish the music.

FREAK STORM TIES UP ROADS.

The freak snow storm which swept this section Sunday tied up the country highway quite badly. Paul Rinke, Jr., the local mail carrier was unable to make all of his route on account of the deep snow drifts. The telephone service was also somewhat interrupted by the storm. Rock Island trains were delayed considerably by the storm.

SPECIAL EASTER SERVICES.

In spite of the stormy weather the usual Easter services in the Mokena churches were well attended. Special services and the Lord's Supper were held at the St. John Evangelical and the Immanuel Lutheran churches on Good Friday.

Sam Fulton of Joliet visited with Mokena relatives and friends on Tuesday.
Mrs. Anna Miller, who has been taking care of Mrs. Wm. Semmler since the latter's return from the hospital, returned to Chicago Sunday.

Miss Hyealith Heimann spent the Easter holidays in Chicago at the home of her friend, Miss Marie Schreiber.

ROCK ISLAND SECTION 'HANDS LAY OFF.

A number of the Rock Island section employees were not in favor of the 9 hour day announced by the company and laid off work. The men have only been working 8 hours.

The Rock Island claim agent was in town Tuesday adjusting the claim of August Heitsch, one of the section men who was recently injured by a push car which he claims was in bad order.

The high wind of the past week put the electric light service at the Howard Beagley home out of commission when a wire leading from the light line to the house was blown down. A number of telephone lines were also crippled by wires blowing down.

Farmers are retarded in their spring field work by the snow. Some of the farmers had started sowing oats. Some of the village folks had already planted potatoes and other garden stuff. It is thought that the spuds will not be harmed though.

As the result of the switchmen's strike in Chicago the Mokena side tracks of the Rock Island are filled with freight cars. Over 200 cars are stored here.

The Catholic Women's Society held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Raffauf. After the close of the business meeting a very fine luncheon was served by the hostess. The next meeting will be on the first Thursday in May at the home of Mrs. Charles Reynolds.

The Sewing Circle of the Catholic Women's Club will meet every Wednesday afternoon at one p. m., at the residence of Mrs. M. S. Bonness on Denney Avenue. All the ladies of the parish are kindly requested to attend.

Eat Seaweed.

China and Japan are pre-eminent the seaweed-eating nations of the world. Among no other people are seaweed so extensively eaten and relished.

Beginning of Great Institution.
On the 10th of January, in 1870, the Standard Oil company was incorporated at Cleveland under the laws of Ohio. John D. Rockefeller was elected president. The other incorporators were Henry Flagler, Samuel Andrews, Stephen Harkness and William Rockefeller. The company was capitalized at \$1,000,000.

MISS ANNA KARCH OF FRANKFORT IS AN EASTER BRIDE

Frankfort, April 9.—Frankfort had an Easter wedding Sunday when Miss Anna Karch, well known young Frankfort lady and Charles Schlauder of Peotone were united in marriage at the home of the bride. The wedding ceremony took place at four o'clock and was performed by the Rev. Mr. Holliday, pastor of the local Methodist church, only the immediate relatives witnessing the ceremony. The bride was prettily attired in white charmuse with georgette crepe and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses. She also wore a bridal veil. She was attended by Miss Margaret Harms of Peotone and Miss Florence Folkers of Frankfort. At the close of the service, Mrs. Frank J. Kohlhaugen sang, "A Perfect Day."

A reception was held following the wedding. On Monday the bridal couple left for a wedding trip, destination not being known. They will make their home in Peotone following their return. A host of friends extend their congratulations.

FRANKFORT SNOW BOUND.

Frankfort had another taste of being snow bound the past week. The interurban service was completely annulled by the heavy snow on Sunday and was not resumed until late Monday evening. The snow plow had to be used to break through the heavy drifts in the cuts along the line. Several cars were off the track, and it took hours of hard work to get them on again. The Frankfort students attending the Joliet high school were unable to get to Joliet on Monday and had to miss their classes. Service has been restored to normal again.

The Michigan Central sent a big snow plow through here from Michigan City, Indiana, on Monday. By the appearance of the huge plow it encountered some very deep drifts as the snow covered the entire apparatus.

EASTER SERVICES WELL ATTENDED.

Even though nature was stormy, the Easter spirit abounded as usual and the Easter services in the Frankfort churches were well attended. At the Methodist church the young folks were in charge of a very interesting Easter program, which was held in the morning. A pleasant musical program was rendered. Miss Grace Kohlhaugen played a number of violin selections and was accompanied by her sister, Miss Olive. One of the selections played was "The Holy City."

The young folks of this church had organized an orchestra some years ago, but of recent years the organization died out as the result of the various members moving away or attending school away from home. At the close of the exercises Sunday, a new orchestra was organized and will play at the various church affairs.

ENTERTAINS LADIES' AID.

Mrs. Frank Folkers entertained the members of the Frankfort Methodist church Ladies' Aid society at her home Thursday afternoon. Nineteen members were present. The program was in keeping with the Eastertide and was enlivened by various April Fool games, etc.

The 1st and 2nd Mrs. Holiday were entertained at the O. Herschbach and F. J. Kohlhaugen homes over Saturday and Sunday and Monday.

DANCE LARGELY ATTENDED.

The Easter dance directed by the Frankfort Hall Co., at their hall Monday evening was a great big success. In spite of the bad roads a very large number of young folks from the surrounding towns attended the dance.

Frankfort Home Improvement Club Meets Next Thursday

The Frankfort Home Improvement Club will meet with Mrs. George Andrew next Thursday afternoon. A very interesting subject dealing with "The Past, Present and Future of Our Town" will be discussed. A cordial invitation is extended to all the ladies of Frankfort to attend this meeting.

DOG TAX DUE

Assessor Joseph Kohl has issued notice that the town dog tax is due now. The tax rate is \$1 for male and \$3 for female dogs.

NEW LENOX TO HAVE PLAY NEXT WED. EVE

New Lenox, April 9.—The Congregational Sunday School of Lockport will present a four act comedy drama "Uncle Rube" at the Grange Hall, New Lenox on Wednesday evening, April 14 commencing at 8:15 o'clock. The play is a recent production put on at Lockport with very great success. Plenty of good fun and a most enjoyable evening is assured, Good music between acts. Interesting plot. Music by Johnson & Johnson of Joliet.

New Lenox had a quiet election last Tuesday as there was only one ticket in the field. The officers elected are:

Town Clerk—Ceward C. Batson.
Assessor—James Aspel.
Commissioner of Highways—Ernest Oram
Constables—George Kennedy and Henry Craven.
School Trustee—John Walsh.

Soon as the weather conditions permit road building operations will be started in New Lenox township. This township is going to buy its own motor truck with which to haul material for building hard roads. By having its own truck the town officials hope to overcome the difficulty of hiring men and teams.

The New Lenox Dance Club will direct dances at Grange Hall, April 17th and 23rd.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church was entertained at the home of Mrs. Edward Francis Wednesday afternoon.

The R. N. A. will meet at the Grange Hall next Wednesday afternoon.

The New Lenox branch of the Red Cross held a business meeting Friday at the home of Mrs. Edward Fitzer.

Raising Funds for Memorial

A big drive is on in Will county this week to raise money for the big fund which is being made up in America for the purpose of building a memorial statue on the Marne marking the spot where the French stopped the German drive on Paris in 1914. The fund is known as "America's Gift to France." Money for this fund is being raised from children, old and young people, rich and poor. Mrs. Ella Heap, head of the American War Mothers, of 609 W. Marion St., Joliet, has been appointed as vice-chairman of the committee to carry on the work of collection scheduled to begin this week.

War Mothers to Help.
Mrs. Heap has appointed a committee of War Mothers who will aid in the work.

Mrs. Mabel Powell, Mrs. Annie Dooley and Mrs. Alice Huston are members of this committee. Superintendent R. O. Stoops of the city schools has given permission for boxes to be placed in the schools in order to collect the elusive penny deposited by school children.

The call for "one cent and upward" issued by the national committee for the colossal statue by Frederick MacMonnies to be erected on the Marne at the village of Meaux, in commemoration of the victorious stand of the French armies in September, 1914, has afforded 20,000,000 school children of the United States an opportunity to marshal the coin dearest to their hearts, the bright and shining penny.

Children Like Idea.

Children have seized upon the idea and are anxious to produce their pennies just as the children of France collected their sous and centimes for the Goddess of Liberty so many years ago. And now those children, grown up, remember it with pride, just as American children will remember their contributions to America's Gift to France.

Members of the Boys' Brotherhood Republic, which has three "cities" in Chicago, one in Springfield and one in Aurora, will stump the state in the interest of America's Gift to France, talking to boys in cities, towns and rural districts. An appeal is to be made to all the boys and girls in the United States for small contributions in order that the MacMonnies group statue to be erected on the site of the first battle of the Marne may be as genuinely a gift from the American people as the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty was the gift of the French people of the United States. Young orators of the Boys' Brotherhood Republic expect to bring the appeal to practically all the boys of the state. Their own offering will be in the nature of a memorial to members of the contribution.

CHAS. DOCTOR ELECTED SUPER- VISOR IN ORLAND

Orland, April 9.—This township witnessed one of the hottest elections in years Tuesday. The voters turned out in full force. The offices chiefly contested for were those of supervisor, highway commissioner and tax collector. Charles Doctor was elected to the supervisorship. Adam Schilling was defeated by Wm. Beagley for highway commissioner, being defeated by 60 votes. Charles Erickson was defeated in his race for the collectorship by Christ Steinhagen. This makes the second time that Mr. Erickson has made a run for this office. The officers elected are as follows:

Supervisor—Charles Doctor.
Town Clerk—Ben Sipple.
Assessor—Martin Smith.
Highway Commissioner—Wm. Beagley.
Collector—Christ Steinhagen.
School Trustee—August Witte.

TO ENGAGE COUNTY ADVISOR.

This week is an interesting one for the farmers in Cook county who recently joined the Cook County Farm Bureau, as the first county advisor is to be engaged. Mr. Duerst of Union county is one of the candidates for this office. Adam Schilling is the chairman of the committee, which is to secure the county farm advisor.

The Orland Boy Scouts held a meeting Friday night at the local Methodist church to demonstrate their work. The Rev. Mr. Brown gave a very interesting talk on the Scout activities and their aims.

A dance and box social will be given by the Orland Base Ball Team, Saturday, April 17th. Good music. Everybody come.

GREEN GARDEN ELECTION IS A QUIET AFFAIR

Green Garden, April 9.—Very little excitement existed here on election day as there was no opposition. The following officers were elected:
Town Clerk—Ferdinand Haake
Assessor—August Honsbruck
Highway Commissioner—Jacob Krapf
Constable—Ernest Miller
School Trustee—Adam J. Heusner

Boy Republic Boosts Plan.
A meeting of the council of the Northwest City, 1208 North Hoyne avenue, Chicago, which was attended by representatives from the other cities, was addressed by Col. George C. Treadwell of New York, who is organizing all the states, and who told the boys the details of the organization and talked to them about the battle of the Marne where France defended the civilization of the world, and of the friendly, cordial relations existing between the two republics. He explained to the boys of the B. B. R., who will pass the word on to other boys in the state, that this must be a gift from all the people of the United States and no contribution is too small to be acceptable. It is the number of boys and girls who contribute rather than the amounts they give that is being considered. The whole amount to be raised is \$250,000 which will pay the cost of constructing the statue and transporting it to France. Frederick MacMonnies, who is designing it, is giving his services. Illinois' share in the amount is \$20,000, and the Will county quota is \$125.

Governor Lowden is honorary chairman for Illinois and Charles H. Schweppe of Chicago is chairman. The tentative date for collection of the money, which is to be a free-will offering, is not solicited, is this week.

Mrs. Heap writes to the News-Bulletin that the teachers of any school in the county are asked to take up this matter of collections and where the children care to contribute a small amount at these collections are to be forwarded to Mrs. Ella Heap, 609 W. Marion street, Joliet, Ill., by the first of next week. The contribution is supposed to be made this week and the share or quota of Will county is only \$125.00. Every one should have a chance to contribute who so desires and the rural schools especially are being appealed to to help toward raising this quota, the same as the city schools are doing. Boxes have been placed in the city schools in Joliet where the children can make their contributions.

RECORD BREAKING VOTE IS POLLED AT TINLEY PARK

Tinley Park, April 9.—The hottest contested town election which the town of Bremen has witnessed in years was held here Tuesday. The total amount of votes cast in the five precincts in the township was 1,190. The women took especial interest in the election and turned out in full force. The contest was closest on the commissioner of highways and the office of collector. John Bettenhausen was elected as commissioner by a majority of 13 votes over John Clarke, the vote being 487 for Bettenhausen and 474 for Clarke. B. Deck was also in the race but ran a poor third. H. Peetz also was in the race, but fell far behind.

The next closely contested office was that of tax collector. Herman Siemsen was elected by a majority of 23 votes over W. J. Fulton.

The candidates elected are as follows:

Supervisor—H. C. Bruggemann.
Town Clerk—Wm. Funk.
Highway Commissioner—John Bettenhausen.
Assessor—Wm. Manhoff.
Collector—Herman Siemsen.
Justices of the Peace—R. M. Unger and Lee Oliver.

Constables—T. Krol, C. A. Thomas and B. Dryja.

School Trustees—James Fulton, E. H. Miller and Charles Steele.

A hard road proposition on a separate ballot was also voted on. The proposition which provides for a special tax levy of one per cent on each \$100 assessed valuation for the period of three years for the purpose of constructing hard roads in Bremen township, carried by a big majority.

The canvassing board met Wednesday at the office of Wm. Funk, town clerk, to canvass the returns.

TAKES NEW JOB.

Norman Schoeneck has taken up a position as bookkeeper at the local office of the I. N. R. Beatty Lumber Co.

MRS. EDWARD MAU DEAD IN MINNESOTA

On Sunday Dick Bruening received a telegram that his mother, Mrs. Edward Mau, had died quite suddenly at her home in St. James, Minn. He and Walter Bruening left Monday afternoon on the Rock Island for St. James to attend the funeral, which was held Wednesday. They arrived in St. James on Tuesday. Mrs. Mau is well known in this section and Frankfort, having resided in the vicinity of Frankfort some years ago.

SELLS PROPERTY.

Peter Nielson has sold his house and lots in the village to Christ Schilling of Frankfort the past week, the consideration being \$3,500.

BUYS FANCY BULL.

John Mager has just purchased a registered full-blooded Scotch top short horn bull from Matt J. Boylan of Manhattan. The bull is eight months old and was bought for \$100.

The heavy snow of last Sunday blocked many of the country roads and made it quite difficult for the mail carriers to get on their rounds.

The Easter dance held at the Saenger hall Saturday night was very largely attended.

Special Easter services were held at the Zion Lutheran church and the German Methodist churches Sunday.

Farmers in this section are interested in tile sales. A carload of tile was received the first of the week for these silos. Fred Werner is building a tile silo on his farm.

The heavy storm of the past week raised havoc with the telegraph lines along the Rock Island west of here. A number of poles were blown over between here and Mokena. The poles and wires are lying flat on the ground.

The village election to be held April 20 is beginning to cause some attention since the big town election is out of the way.

Farmers in this section are greatly interested in the Cook county farm bureau activities. This week a county advisor is to be engaged. A number of other important matters are to come off soon.

Reflections on a Head.

Professor—If the gentleman in the back row will kindly remove his hat I will continue and point out a concrete example.—Yale Record.

The MAN NOBODY KNEW OF HOLWORTHY HALL.



CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"I don't deny," said Armstrong slowly, "that at first sight this is a queer thing for me to do—to check up your property. I mean—when you and I have had such an intimate relationship as opponents. And I wouldn't for the world have agreed to it if it could have had the slightest connection with . . . with your own private affairs. It hasn't—it can't have. I give you my word on that; it's been settled without the slightest reference to anything else. But since it hasn't, and since Rufus asked me as a favor—and promised to tell you about it—and it's absolutely commercial—"

"That's enough. I'm glad you're going to do it." Hilliard's voice was gruff; it was a tribute to his companion's code of ethics. "Know anything about mining?"

"Not a thing. But I'm to go to a law firm in Butte—and of course it's only a formality, anyway. I'll probably find it's better than you ever claimed. But Rufus asked me."

"I see. Well—now about this other matter . . ."

Armstrong was watching the west-bound express as it felt its cautious way through Railroad avenue to the station.

"Yes?"

Hilliard was suddenly ashamed of himself; he was forced to concede that his rival had the advantage of him in poise and altruism. He shook himself free of the savage resentment which was stealing upon him.

"We're only human—both of us. Perhaps—under the circumstances—the best thing we can say is to say nothing . . . except that I wish you all the luck in the world. I don't pretend it isn't a hard thing to say—but I'm trying to mean it. And you certainly deserve it."

"And to you," said Armstrong cheerfully. "And no bad feelings on either side. And I hope your mine makes a million dollars for you."

"Thanks," said Hilliard, grimly. "I'll need it. But don't be afraid to send Rufus your honest opinion—will you?"

"No—and I'll send it to you, too. That's only fair. . . . I'd better be starting."

They shook hands again across the wheel.

"You're a good sport, Armstrong. . . . Don't think I've got any resentment left . . . except a bit that I can't quite swallow on short notice. . . ."

"I know. But you don't need to worry, old man. Your future's bright enough—as I hope to wire Rufus about Saturday."

Too late, Hilliard perceived that they were talking at cross-purposes—Armstrong was evidently thinking about the mine. But there was time only for a last gesture of farewell; and Armstrong had disappeared in the depths of the trainshed. Armstrong . . . the victor, and the inquisitor . . . was on the road to Butte!

Work, hard work, the panacea and the salvation of those who are sore distressed, even this cheapest relief was denied Hilliard. He was left alone with his problem, wrestling with it once more in the black darkness of despondency, and knowing neither a means of simplifying it, nor a counselor to whom he could turn for aid.

He conceded that there was only one thing for him to do, and he intended to do it, but he was harassed because he had so much time to think about it. Not since the first sickening shock of Harmon's revelation had he doubted his own purpose; it was merely the machinery of it which perplexed him. His confidence in himself gradually returned; he was abnormally calm and determined; he had no more idea of resisting his impulses than he would have had, in Flanders, of disobeying his orders. The thing was there to be done, and he, regardless of his own future, was there to do it.

Overnight, he had occupied himself with some elementary accounting. With Harmon's check, his outstanding balance for expenses, and what money he could raise by selling his runabout and a few personal possessions, he had on hand a matter of ninety-six hundred dollars; Syracuse had entrusted him with sixty-two thousand. To compromise pro rata with his creditors—this was apparently his only resource, and yet how insufficient a reparation it was! He knew that it had been his duty to investigate the Montana property before he began to exploit it; he knew that his self-introduction to Syracuse had been blatantly inexcusable, and that not even the fact that he had been carried away by the drama of it could ever be excused. His intricate fabric of deception, now that he inspected it from this different viewpoint, was flimsy—shoddy. He could be traced—if anyone cared to spend the time, and the energy, if Armstrong—or Rufus Waring—care to spend it, for example. Of course,

there was always the refuge of flight, but in Flanders, men learn not to desert their posts, and Hilliard had learned that lesson among the first. Loyalty to the cause of fighting had grown automatic; flight was simply inconceivable to him.

Yes, he could gather his resources and place them, together with himself, in the hands of his subscribers, and their vengeance would be twofold; once for their loss out of pocket, once for the loss out of faith. He had deserved no leniency, and he expected none. But as for those who, without the financial entanglement, had respected him, and honored him, as for Carol Durant and Angela . . .

Well, as for Carol, he was at least relieved of the terrific mental convulsion which would surely have fallen upon him if he had had reason to believe that she loved him. As it was, her shock at his disaster would be tempered by Armstrong's sane philosophy; at most, she would lose in Hilliard a friend of only a few months—a man she had wanted to retain as a friend, but by her own admission—as that, and no more. This was a consolation . . . trifling and fragile, to be sure, but something saved out of the wreck.

As to Armstrong—Hilliard, marveling somewhat at his own tolerance, wished him joy. Armstrong was fine and clean and manly; he had well merited his victory. As to Mr. Cullen—Hilliard was torn with regret, but after all, Cullen's gullibility was what had made the campaign so childishly simple. As to Angela . . . who had really loved him . . .

"Oh, the poor little kid!" said Hilliard softly. "The poor little kid. . . ."

And perhaps he had never loved Carol Durant so much as when, at ten o'clock that sunny morning, he went up the steps of Angela's house to destroy a little girl's regard for him before it could be destroyed by others.

On the doorstep, he found strength in the memory of poor Pierre Dutout. In a way, Hilliard felt that he, too, was giving up his life as Dutout had given his . . . with a smile for the fate, and a blessing for the future. Because he was afraid, unnervelessly afraid, that Angela, after all, was in love with him—and when he put a stop to that, it was the beginning of the end.

CHAPTER XII.

As he crossed the threshold of the long, overdecorated drawing-room, he knew intuitively that he had blundered upon a climax. This he sensed from the attitude of the three who turned toward him as he entered—sensed it before he saw what was in their eyes. . . . The atmosphere was vibrant, as though from sound waves which had passed beyond, and yet left traces of the swell behind them. The room was silent; but of a silence more confounding than a deafening turmoil.

Hilliard, standing on the threshold, was himself the center of this atmosphere; he felt it partly because his mood was so flexible and partly because the three who faced him had simultaneously thrown their fixed attention on him, thrown it directly and challengingly, including him in the finale of the climax, while they stood motionless as statues. He looked at Waring, whose expression was defensively acute; he looked at Angela, flushed, palpitant, and excited; he looked at Mr. Cullen, tight-lipped and frowning; and Hilliard caught his breath, as a swimmer who launches himself to a high dive, and walked composedly into the drawing-room.

"I hope," he said gravely, "I'm not intruding. Am I?"

The trio was galvanized into action; Cullen fairly leaped at him, "Hilliard!" he said, "thank the Lord! You're the very man we want!"

Hilliard smiled straight into Cullen's eyes.

"That's why I'm here," he said. Waring laughed loudly—too loudly; and the laugh stopped short, for Cullen was towering over him—Cullen blazing with indignant wrath, and with a hand resting on Hilliard's shoulder.

"Now go on," said Cullen commandingly. "We don't want any underhanded work around here, Rufus. I've told you that once already. Go on! say it to his face! You're conversational enough behind his back—say it to his face! Either you tell him or I will!"

The boy wiped his forehead. Beads of sweat stood out on it.

"Mr. Cullen . . . it isn't . . . it isn't fair . . ."

"Fair!" Angela's soprano had risen to a half-scream. "Rufus Waring, after what you've been saying, you talk about being fair! Why if you—"

"Hush! Angela!" Her father's admonition was peremptory enough to quell her instantly. He wheeled back to Waring. "We're going to get at the

bottom of this sooner or later—and the sooner the better. I'm waiting for you to repeat what you just told us, Rufus."

There were tears of anger in the law student's eyes—of anger and of impotence. He gave Angela a look of superb disdain, shrugged his shoulders. "Well, that settles that!" he said, and as Angela gave a gasp of understanding, and turned angrily white, he laughed metallically.

Cullen moved nearer to him.

"Are you going to speak up or not? Because if you aren't . . ."

Waring folded his arms; but he still failed of the pose he planned, because his eyes and his muscles were traitor to him.

"No, I'm not! Not until I'm ready to! I'm not afraid of the whole crowd of you! I'm not going to be bullied and bulldozed into—"

He attempted to brush past Cullen, the older man caught him by the arm. "Take your hands off me!"

"You stay where you are!" stormed Cullen. "Until you can—"

"If you lay your hands on me once more, Mr. Cullen, I'll . . . don't you forget I know what this means! I'll have you—"

"Oh, your law!" Cullen snorted it contemptuously. "For God's sake, don't snivel about it . . . stand up and take it like a man, if you've got any manhood in you! For a law student you're . . . well, don't try to run away from it, then. . . . Are you going to tell him, or am I?"

The answer was delayed; Cullen swung around to Hilliard. "Then I'll tell you myself. Know what this boy's been saying about you? Coming up to us when you're not here, and trying to knife you when you're not looking?"

Hilliard, who had been standing paralyzed, found voice.

"Why, I can guess," he said, curiously calm. "And don't be harsh with him, Mr. Cullen. As a matter of fact—"

Angela had sprung between them; Hilliard saw that her cheeks were tear-stained.

"It's nothing but jealousy!" she cried vehemently. "He's said horrible things about you! He's always saying things about you! He said—"

"Angela!" Cullen almost fairly shouted it. "I tell you, this is my house, and I won't have any more of this infernal nonsense in it! Hear me? I've had all the nonsense I'm going to stand from anybody! Rufus, you stay right there! Angela, you keep quiet!" He turned to Hilliard. "If you'd come in a half minute sooner, you'd have heard this young whippersnapper trying to make you out a swindler! Trying to class you with fake promoters and mining sharks! Look at him! Look at him! I want to tell you that what he did! You! And then you, Hilliard, it'll take more than his say-so to start anything around here! Don't you open your mouth, Rufus . . . you had your chance and you wouldn't take it! And I want to tell you right here and right now—"

"Wait a minute," Hilliard was deadly quiet; the only quiet member of the quartette. "There's no use in telling all the neighbors just yet." He regarded Waring kindly. "Do you mind repeating precisely what you did say, Rufus? Don't you think I'm entitled to that much?"

The boy flushed agonizedly; he was the accuser, and yet he couldn't meet Hilliard's eyes. It wasn't guilt; it was mere intellectual inferiority; and yet it gave exactly the opposite impression.

"Well," he said desperately, "I know hearsay evidence is no good, so I got it first-hand—in your own room in the Onondaga, didn't I? You won't deny that, will you? I didn't just pick up rumors—I got it from you. Didn't I?"

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shoulder and it was Hilliard whom he addressed, explosively, and with that particular sort of muffled fury which rises best from a set of circumstances not thoroughly understood.

"What this is all about is beyond me! Only, if this law minnow has gone as far as this . . . We've got to get at the bottom of it. . . . You know that as well as I do, Hilliard, naturally. The boy's as wild as a hawk. Heaven knows how far he'd go outside. This has got to be cleared up! We've got to pound some sense into him. We—"

Hilliard was smiling vacuously; now that the blow had actually fallen, and the complaint officially lodged, he felt deliciously relaxed, content. Before he could contrive a reply Waring was strident again.

"Yes," the student's voice was thin with acerbity. "Yes, you think you're pretty smart—all of you. Don't you? I come in here to do you a kindness that anybody else, it seems to me would take as a favor, and you and Angela jump all over me—why doesn't he deny it? That's what I want to know! Why doesn't he say something?"

Cullen looked at Hilliard and made a swift deduction, and spoke it. "He's waiting for the rest of it. Go on—you're only half through the yarn you told us."

"Oh, very well," Waring gathered courage. "You can have all you want—maybe more than you want. You'd have had it sooner if you hadn't started yelling at me. I know what I'm talking about; you people don't seem to realize I'm in the law! I don't go off half-cocked. I wrote to a law firm in Butte, Montana, that's what I did. I found out what was the biggest firm there, and I wrote 'em a letter. They answered it, too. I got my information right from the ground. I've got a letter that says—"

Cullen swayed forward, his hand outstretched, palm-upward, in a direct challenge of Waring's truthfulness. "Where is it?"

The boy withdrew a step and stammered: "I left it home."

"Oh, you did!" Cullen's laugh was stinging. "That's likely!"

"Yes, that's exactly what I did! Think I'd bring an original letter out of my office—let it out of my hands until it's time to make it of record? Not on your life! I've got it all right. It says the Silverbow Mining corporation owns some acreage, fast enough, but there isn't a mine on it—"

Cullen vented his abandon of rage on the empty air.

"Well, who in the devil ever said there was?"

"Why . . . didn't you?" The appeal was to Hilliard; and it was made in a tone of astonishment which would have been ludicrous if there hadn't been tragedy behind it.

"No," Hilliard shook his head. "You can't accuse me of that, at least. . . . The only mine ever mentioned was one in prospect. I always said it was a prospect, with an old shaft on it, didn't I? And so it is! But an old shaft isn't a producing mine, necessarily. And—please let him finish, Mr. Cullen!"

"Well . . ."

The boy had twin disks of hectic flame in his cheeks. "That's only a detail, anyway . . . they said it was . . . undeveloped . . . they said the shaft had been abandoned more than two years ago, because it wasn't worth much of anything—"

Cullen's hands were closing and unclosing apologetically.

"For Heaven's sake, who ever said it wasn't! Two years ago! We all know that! Give us some news, young man, give us some news!"

Waring was breathing hard, and his interest had switched to Angela, who stood adamant. Indeed, he was suddenly transformed to the status of a suppliant rather than that of a prosecuting witness.

"Well . . . they said it was offered . . . two years ago . . . to anybody who'd take it . . . for ten thousand dollars . . . and nobody'd take it as a gift . . ."

"Oh, good Lord!" Cullen was near to bursting. "Doesn't the fool know what a prospect is? Hasn't he seen the reports? And still he—"

"And . . . and the land next to it was . . . had a mine on it, the XLNC mine, that's in pretty fair shape, but that didn't signify anything. . . ."

He paused for a moment. "And there hasn't been any work done on it, to speak of, for two years. . . . And the corporation report I got shows that a fellow named Martin Harmon's the president of it, and Harmon's a cheap Wall street man in New York. The Butte people don't consider him reliable. And I've written to him four times—and he won't answer."

"Ah!" said Hilliard, startled.

"Well?" Cullen repeated his challenge.

"That's all," he gazed beseechingly at Angela, who sniffed and turned her head away.

"All!" Cullen breathed stentorously. "And with a flimsy lot of rot like that you've got the unmitigated gall to start a slanderous story like this about Henry Hilliard! You've got the nerve to—"

"The astonishing part of it," interposed Hilliard, with coolness which astonished even himself, "is that every single item of it is true! Don't blame him, Mr. Cullen. It's true—every word."

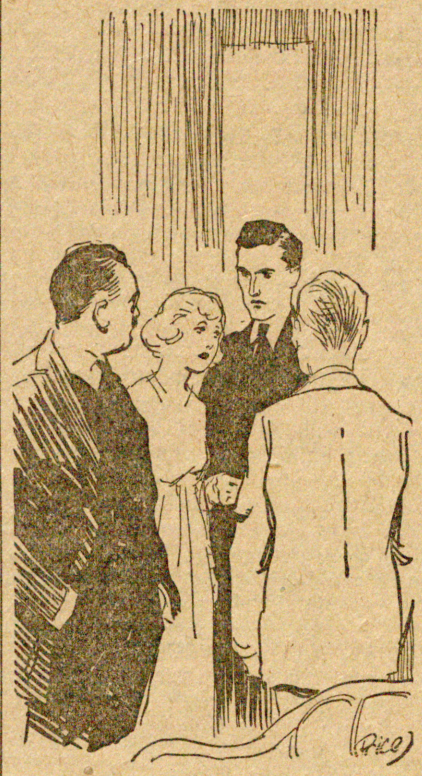
Cullen shook himself.

"Of course it's true! Isn't it what you've told us yourself, in a different way! It's the telling of it that counts!"

"Now listen to me a moment!" Hilliard was impassively serious; the way to the denouement was opening clear before him. He need only offer himself for judgment, and the future would take care of itself. "My purpose

in coming up here this afternoon was to talk to you about this same property, Mr. Cullen. I . . . I had some rather important things to tell you about it. But in view of this new attitude of Waring's, I'm going to act differently. This won't stop here, and I prefer to have somebody look into it before it's any worse. I'm going to put myself in your hands, Rufus and Angela, I want you both to witness this. . . ."

Mr. Cullen, I'm going to give you a check for eight thousand dollars; it's my whole balance at the Trust and Deposit company, less what I'll need to live on for a few days. I'm going to turn over to you twenty thousand shares in the Silverbow Mining corporation to keep for me—it's my own personal holding. I'm going to turn over to you my contract with the mining corporation, which calls for the delivery of all the rest of the corporate stock on payment of a hundred and twenty thousand dollars, of which we've already paid sixty-two. I'll give you the corporation's receipt to me for that amount. And I give you my word



"It's True—Every Word."

of honor not to step foot outside of the city of Syracuse, nor to be for one single hour out of your reach until you've investigated the whole proposition from beginning to end. I insist that you make that investigation. That's on condition that Rufus won't mention this again, either here or anywhere else, until he's collected the facts! And I'll tell you right now Rufus has given you the truth!"

"My dear man!" Cullen's tone was conciliating. "We know all that! We've gone into this with our eyes open. We're not buying a productive mine; we're buying a good prospect."

"Since I saw you last," Hilliard's voice broke, "I've reason to fear that it isn't as good as we hoped."

"There!" Waring was jubilant. "Listen to that, now! What did I tell you?"

"We went into it with our eyes open," said Cullen, after a pause. "You told us from the very first it wasn't an absolute certainty—good Lord, what business proposition ever is? Besides—"

He sent a flash of scorn to Waring. "I don't care who knows where I stand on this deal or any other. I don't buy properties; I back men. I'm banking on you, Hilliard. I'm putting my money back of you. I'm counting on you to make good—if that Montana thing falls down cold, I know you'd make it right with me—if I'd let you. But I wouldn't. When I'm sold, I'm sold for keeps, and I'm sold on you. I'm taking the risk just as you are. So . . ."

"Thank you," Hilliard's appreciation was in the nature of a stiff bow. "I'm afraid you're exaggerating a little, though. . . ."

"Not one syllable!"

Hilliard was patently grateful.

"At any rate, I'm going to do as I said . . . you'll keep those things as a favor to me, won't you? As security, or evidence of good faith, or whatever you want to call it?"

"Nonsense! For a flare-up like this? Ridiculous!"

"But I insist," said Hilliard. "And I want you to make an investigation—a thorough one." He smiled grimly; Dicky Morgan was safe forever. "I know in advance what you'll find."

"So do I. Oh, well, I know how you feel. If you want to be whitewashed, I suppose I'll have to act as a sort of trustee for you—it's Tommyrot, but if you want it, I won't refuse. Send me the stuff and I'll put it away for you where it'll be safe. And Rufus here—"

They turned together to the law student, who was defiantly abject. "Rufus, we're going to give you every chance in the world to back up what you've said, but if you can't—" He paused significantly.

"You let me do the investigating," said Waring doggedly. "I'll get at the foundation for you."

"Do it, and welcome!" This from Hilliard. "I'll take Armstrong's report if you will—or you can go just as much further as you like."

Cullen had detected Waring's start of astonishment and chagrin, and his interest quickened at the by-play.

"What's Jack Armstrong got to do with it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Imparting Information.

Bartlett had heard his parents spell most of their conversations, so upon learning his first few words he greeted his father that evening with: "Daddy, we're going to R. A. T. (picture show)."

HAS NO PAIN NOW

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did for Mrs. Warner.



Onalaska, Wis.—"Every month I had such pains in my back and lower part of stomach I could not lie in bed. I suffered so it seemed as though I would die, and I was not regular either. I suffered for a year and was unfit to do my housework, could only wash dishes once in a while. I read an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. It surely did wonders for me. I have no pains now and I can do my housework without any trouble at all. I will always praise your medicine as I do not believe there is a doctor that can do as much good in female weakness, and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. LESTER E. WARNER, R. 1, Box 69, Onalaska, Wis.

The reason women write such letters to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. and tell their friends how they are helped is that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought health and happiness into their lives. Freed from their illness they want to pass the good news along to other suffering women that they also may be relieved.

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No Rest.

"Darling," she said, "if you should die before me I shall certainly try to talk to you."

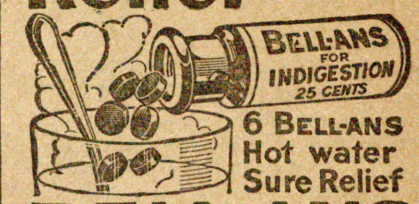
"Gosh," he said, "aren't you even going to give me a minute's rest after death?"

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PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

PRIMARY CAUSE OF UNREST

With the Passing of "Small Business" Went the Feeling of Community Interest, Which Meant So Much.

Article VIII.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

Not many years ago something happened which changed the relations between employer and employee. That happening has had a marked effect upon industrial discontent. Something was lost out of the relation between the owner and the men who worked for him. The human element, the personal touch, between the boss and the workers stopped. With its passing unrest grew with great vigor. It was a new kind of unrest, too. It was a lasting, determined, resolute discontent. This came to pass in the day that small business entered the twilight.

In the day of the small plant, business was owned and run by a man, or a number of men, doing business as a partnership. These men lived in the community in which their men lived. They worked with their men. In the front of the plant was the office of the Boss. He was on the job. He wasn't a hired boss, either—he was the real boss—the owner. The sign under which the business was run bore his name. It identified him with the business. The Boss had his home in the city in which the plant was located. His children went to the public school, frequently to the same school to which the children of his workmen went. If he was a church-going man—and generally he was—he and his family went to religious services on Sunday to the same church, that many of his men and their families attended. The men who worked for him knew him, at least to the extent of recognizing him when they saw him. He knew many of them, and recognized them with a nod or "Good morning," when he saw them on the street. Few people realized how much this meant to harmonious relations in the industrial world. When working men had a grievance, or thought they had, they took it directly to the Boss. He talked it over with them. He was reasonable and fair. If the complaint was well founded, it was given consideration, a remedy was found. The working man was satisfied. He had his say. He was treated as a human being by a human being. He felt he was part of the business—so did the Boss.

Regulated by Public Opinion.

In the day of small business, the owner of a factory or plant who paid his men an unliving wage was a marked man in the community. Public opinion chastised him for his selfishness and inhumanity. The people said he was a sweeper, a slave driver, and held him in contempt. They contrasted his good clothes, the style of his family and his fine mansion, with the rags his working men wore, the hovels in which they lived. He was pointed out, hated, despised. The thought of the community was that it would be better for him and his to give up some of their excess luxury and give the men living wages. The disgrace fell not only upon his head, but it followed his wife and children. When they went to church they were looked upon as hypocrites, for all the people knew that every day in the week he was insulting the Christ he pretended to worship on the Sabbath. Few men are so thick-skinned as not to feel the lash of public opinion. It isn't easy to bear the hate of one's neighbors. It is natural for men to want the good opinion of their fellows. In the day of small business, public opinion held a lash over the inhuman and greedy, kept hirers of men human, but in the progress of the world the small employer was doomed to go.

The partnership passed off the stage, and with it the personal touch between employer and employees. The corporation, a soulless body, was born of the law. It absorbed small plants and small businesses. It collected under a single roof thousands of men. The corporation, the combination, the trust, had come. This new order of doing business on a large scale was efficient—economical. It eliminated waste and duplication. It was a great, smooth-running machine. It represented progress in doing the world's work.

The corporation name did not disclose the owner of Big Business. It was an impersonal, inhuman thing. Frequently the stockholders did not live in the cities where the plants were located. The real owners were unknown to employees and public. Many of the large shareholders had never seen the plant. The men who worked in the plants had never seen the men for whom they worked. The man actually running the business was only an employee. He was paid a large salary and it was made plain to him when he was hired that his salary and his job depended on his ability to make profits. The corporation was organized for millions of dollars. The manager was expected to make dividends. The larger the dividend checks, the higher he was rated. His tenure of job and salary

were measured by this definition of success. To make profits it is necessary to keep down the cost of production. The principal item in the cost of production is the labor charge, the wages of the men. The employee manager set himself to his task. One object, one thought, was always before him—keep down wages. He drilled this idea into his staff, his superintendents, his foremen. The first commandment of Big Business to him was "make dividends or quit."

Evil in Over-Capitalization.

Frequently these large industrial corporations were greatly overcapitalized. A corporation representing an actual investment of \$100,000,000 was organized for \$500,000,000. It didn't take a financier to see that \$400,000,000 of its capitalization was wind, water, fake—a lie. The law that gave the corporation a right to exist forgot to keep it under control. The stock was sold, shares representing fiction as well as those representing value. The Captain of Industry spoke of the \$400,000,000 of overcapitalization as a "melon." The law should have written it down larceny. The selling of this stock was nothing more or less than obtaining money under false pretenses. When a working man obtained bread under false pretenses he was sent to jail. When honest men cried out against this grand larceny they were called muckrakers, agitators, and charged with provoking unrest, disturbing business. If this did not silence them, paid publicity told the world that the stock was held by widows and orphans; that the attacks upon it were efforts to rob them.

The state, the law, the government, had given dollars the right to organize. A corporation is a union of dollars, exactly as a labor union is an organization of men. The men organized as a matter of self-defense. They knew the individual no longer had a chance to register his complaint with the owner and that as an individual the worker was utterly meaningless in such a large scheme. When he complained he was told, "Take things as they are, stop whining; if you don't like your job, quit. There are thousands of men waiting to step into your shoes."

One of the first things the corporation did was to deny to men the right the law gave it—the right to organize. In defiance of their attitude the men did organize and forged the strike as a weapon with which to fight for their rights. The law had not kept pace with the times. It failed to furnish protection. It failed to provide a reasonable control over these powerful big combinations. The men asked for the privilege of collective bargaining. It was a simple request, a just one; its meaning is clear. The men wanted the right to appoint a committee to represent them and discuss with the men who hired them the terms of employment. The directors, generally men who never saw the plant, telegraphed the employee boss, the manager, a direction to refuse the demand for collective bargaining. There was only one reply the men could make. They made it. It was force—the strike. The last twenty-five years have been filled with strikes, which created waste and caused hate, which grew out of the refusal of Big Business to concede to men a right the law conferred on it, the right to organize.

Capitalistic Duplicity.

When the cost of living forced men to ask for an increase in wages they were often met with the answer, "We can't afford it." The men could not afford to work longer for the wages they were getting, because they were unable to make both ends meet. The pay envelope was not large enough. The men pointed to the fact that the answer given by capital was not true. To show their good faith the capitalists told the general public, "We are only making 3 per cent on our capital; men who loan money get 5 per cent." They did not tell the people they were receiving 3 per cent on \$500,000,000, while the real capital invested was only \$100,000,000. The sweat of men was being used to pay dividends on \$400,000,000. If the dividends earned were distributed over the capital actually invested, \$100,000,000, the profits would have been shown in their true light. The reasonableness of the demand of the men would have been disclosed. It was a case of crooked capitalization, lying to protect its ill-gotten gains. Big Business needs ethics—Captains of Industry need ideals.

Let me repeat, the law left the men helpless. They had only one course—Fight, Strike! Strikes cause great public inconvenience. The people smarting under hardships condemn and blame the strikers. Strikes have another effect that is even worse. They harden hate into a concrete class feeling. Strikes are responsible for the attitude of mind of many working men today who say, "I will do as little work as possible for the money I get." It is a vicious circle of hate. Co-operation is made impossible, confidence is destroyed, trust killed; the chasm between employer and employee is widened and deepened. A final consequence of these physical and psychological effects is the tendency towards riot. The strike is a training school. It develops hate. It creates lawlessness, idleness, hunger, hate, irritation, disregard of law which, when combined and concentrated, make Revolutions.

The seed of unrest is planted. (Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Common Duty Before All.

It should be the sublime duty of all, without thought of partisanship, to help in building up the new world, where labor shall have its just reward, and indolence alone shall suffer want—Bt. Hon. David Lloyd George.



MISS PENGUIN REFUSES.

Mr. Johnny Penguin smoothed down his feathers with great care, for he was going a-calling. He looked around the beach and then gazed keenly far out upon the ocean. He strutted around a moment or two and then looked about him again.

"What shall I take her?" he asked himself. There were plenty of other penguins around whom he could have asked for advice but he didn't want anyone's advice. He wanted to decide the question himself. The only thing was that he didn't quite know how to answer his own question. That was difficult, yes, it most certainly was difficult.

"I might," he said to himself, "take her an ocean wave. That would be a present such as no penguin has ever had before and it would be sure to please her. But I do not know how to get the wave for her. As soon as I got it another might come along and take it away from me. That is a trick waves have of doing."

"I know," he continued to himself, "I will ask her if she would like a wave for a present. I will leave it to her to decide. That is what I shall do, yes sir, that is what I shall do."

So he picked up a stick he found upon the beach and strutted along in a very proud and haughty fashion.

"With my fine walking cane no one can resist me," he said.

As he walked along with his head high in the air he thought of what a lovely home he would have with Miss Penguin, for he was going a-calling on the loveliest Miss Penguin on the whole island.

At one time he looked down and saw a fine stone, smooth and quite perfect.

"This will just do for her," he said, "for Miss Penguin must be given an engagement ring if I am to ask her to marry me. She will expect it and she will accept it, ha, ha," and he gave a laugh of joy.

At last he reached the spot where Miss Penguin was standing.

"How fine and straight she stands," he said to himself, and then he stopped right in front of Miss Penguin.

"I've come to see you, Miss Penguin," he said, "and I want you to be my mate. Here is the engagement ring!"

He dropped the stone in front of her. She certainly could not refuse it.

But Miss Penguin looked in another direction and did not pay any attention to the stone.

"Miss Penguin," he said, "will you not accept me as a mate? I will give



"Pray Leave Me."

you a wave as a wedding gift. I will get you the finest wave in the whole ocean and you can have it to use as you like."

Miss Penguin turned her head towards Mr. Johnny Penguin. All the other penguins were watching. Mr. Johnny wished he could talk to her alone. He wished he could tell her what a fine mate he would be without all these creatures looking on. He found himself quite shy with so many around.

"What in the world, or on the island, or in the ocean, or under the stars or the moon or the sun will I do with a wave, Mr. Penguin?" she asked. All the other penguins had begun to titter. Mr. Johnny Penguin didn't know what to say.

He thought for a moment and then raising his head he said in a loud voice, "It is a gift such as no other penguin has ever had. I am doing you a great honor when I offer it to you."

Miss Penguin burst out laughing. "I wouldn't have it," she said, "because I couldn't have it. You couldn't get a wave if you wanted to. They belong to the ocean—all waves do. You could no more get it for me than you could get the moon or the sun or the stars or the trees. What nonsense you do talk, Mr. Penguin."

"When creatures promise to get what can't be gotten they show they will not be good mates. They are trying to reach for the moon and creatures who do that get all out of joint. Sorry, Mr. Penguin, I cannot accept your engagement ring."

"But what is the matter with it, Miss Penguin?" asked Mr. Penguin. "Surely you cannot but say that it is a nice stone."

"There is nothing the matter with the stone," she said. "But I do not like the giver. Pray leave me! You see I have not picked it up and so you know that is my answer. If I wanted you as a mate I would have accepted the stone you brought me."

Which indeed she would have done

THE DAY HAS PASSED.

The day has passed when patients will buy an unknown remedy merely upon the fact that it is advertised. The intelligent customer of today wants to know perfectly what he is buying. If he favors Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine or Triner's Angelica Bitter Tonic, he does it because he knows that these remedies are made of the most efficient ingredients known to the medical science and that their purity, invariable uniformity and superlative quality are guaranteed. "Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is the best remedy for stomach disorders. My wife took various pills and other medicines, but only Triner's remedy has restored her health," writes Mr. Stanislaw Gardocki, So. Chicago, Ill., on March 9. And many letters are coming every day from persons who suffered from influenza and found that Triner's Angelica Bitter Tonic is the best remedy for convalescence. Ask your druggist or dealer in medicines for these excellent remedies!—Joseph Triner Company, 1333-43 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

Seeing Ourselves.

A well-known film buyer was chatting to a producer the other day and became so interested in the subject of film acting that the latter thought he ought to be tactful and offer him a part. When the film was complete the producer invited the buyer to see himself as he really was.

"Well," said Mr. Producer, "and are you going to buy the film?"

"No," replied Mr. Buyer. "I'm going to commit suicide!"

Cole's Carbolivale Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 25c and 50c. Ask your druggist, or send 25c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a pkg. Adv.

Not Disappointed.

My friend's mother was reported to have died, so I immediately called at the house. My friend opened the door and I said: "So your dear mother is dead." She looked surprised and answered: "Why, no." I said: "Well, isn't that too bad." I meant, of course, that it was too bad such a report had got started.—Exchange.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases.

Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Cracker Barrel Senate Decision.

Not all the time of the cracker barrel senate is devoted to politics and the league. Discussion swung to one of the less gifted members of the community, at least less gifted in intellect or "brains."

"I don't see how a man can be as stupid as he and live."

"Wahl, perhaps he was raised on a vacuum bottle," was offered.

Office seeking may be neither a trade nor a profession, but a disease.

WRIGLEY'S



For rosy cheeks, happy smiles, white teeth, good appetites and digestions.

Its benefits are as GREAT as its cost is SMALL!

It satisfies the desire for sweets, and is beneficial, too.

Sealed Tight • Kept Right



"After Every Meal"

The Flavor Lasts A12

Vain Endeavor.
"Who is the despondent-looking person?"
"The former proprietor of a saloon."

He says life holds nothing more for him."

"Why doesn't he establish himself in Cuba?"

"It's too late now. He wasted the savings of years trying to convince his patrons that the vaudeville he gave them while sober was just as good as the performances they used to applaud wildly when three sheets in the wind."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

India Silk.

There are 1,000,000 persons in India engaged in the production of silk. Caterpillars and moths of the mulberry silk industry of India are entirely domesticated creatures.

The largest single dried fruit crop of the world is the currant crop produced in western Greece.

Kongoland breeds a native sheep which is without wool.

Nothing to it.
"While there's life, there's hope."
"I get you. Don't be a dead one!"
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

OLD GARMENTS NEW WHEN DIAMOND DYED

Shabby, Faded, Old Apparel Turns Fresh and Colorful.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

Australia has nearly 300,000 acres of untouched forests.

Larger a man's brains the less vain he is of them.

Another Royal Suggestion

GRIDDLE CAKES and WAFFLES

From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

THERE is an art in making flapjack pancakes, griddle cakes or waffles, call them what you will. But it is an art very easily and quickly acquired if you follow the right recipes.

Here are some recipes for a variety of breakfast cakes that will make grandmother envious. The secret, of course, is Royal Baking Powder.

Royal Hot Griddle Cakes

2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 1/2 cups milk
2 tablespoons shortening
Mix and sift dry ingredients; add milk and melted shortening; beat well. Bake on slightly greased hot griddle.

Griddle Cakes with Eggs

1 1/2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 eggs
1 1/2 cups milk
1 tablespoon shortening
Mix and sift dry ingredients; add beaten eggs, milk and melted shortening; mix well. Bake immediately on hot griddle.

Buckwheat Cakes

2 cups buckwheat flour
1 cup flour
6 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 1/2 cups milk or milk and water
1 tablespoon molasses
1 tablespoon shortening
Sift together flours, baking powder and salt; add liquid, molasses and melted shortening; beat three minutes. Bake on hot greased griddle.

Waffles

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
3/4 teaspoon salt
1 1/2 cups milk
2 eggs
1 tablespoon melted shortening

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together; add milk to yolks of eggs; mix thoroughly and add to dry ingredients; add melted shortening and mix in beaten whites of eggs. Bake in well greased hot waffle iron until brown. Serve hot with maple syrup. It should take about 1 1/2 minutes to bake each waffle.

FREE

New Royal Cook Book containing these and scores of other delightful recipes. Write for it to-day.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
115 Fulton Street
New York City

"Bake with Royal and be Sure"

TOOK RED CROSS SEALS TO WHITE HOUSE



Master Jack Baker, (son of Secretary of War Baker), "Knight Banneret," and Miss Adrienne Mayer, the "Littlest Knight Banneret," who presented Red Cross seals at the White House. Little Miss Mayer has good reasons to be proud of her order, for General Pershing himself pinned it on her tiny coat and kissed her.



A WORLD REBUILT

*By the Golden Rule
not by the rule of Gold*

THIRTY denominations of the Church are uniting in a simultaneous campaign in the week of April 25th-May 2nd.

They are uniting because the task before the Church is too great for any one denomination; because there must be no duplication of effort; no waste.

These churches know that the world needs many things; but it needs Faith most of all.

They know that there can be no final solution of our economic problems that is not a spiritual solution, based on the teachings of Jesus Christ and His Golden Rule.

They have had the courage to survey the whole task, and to ask for a budget large enough to sustain (1) the work abroad, (2) the work at home including the church's part in the huge task of Americanization, (3) the colleges and (4) hospitals supported by the Churches, (5) the religious training of the young, and to provide (6) a living wage for the Church's ministers.

The budget is large in the aggregate; yet if each person who loves America would increase his contribution by only a few dollars the whole amount would be easily subscribed.

We face the task of rebuilding the world. Let the cornerstone be a strong and vital church in every American community; and the measuring rod by which the builders build must be the Golden Rule.

United
Financial
Campaign



April 25th
to
May 2nd



**The INTERCHURCH
World Movement
of North America**

The publication of this advertisement is made possible by the cooperation of thirty denominations.

CHOOSING THE FERTILIZER FOR ILLINOIS CORN

What Nitrogen, Phosphorus and Potash Do for the Corn Plant.

Corn fertilizers contain one, two or three of the essential plantfoods—ammonia, available phosphoric acid and potash. Fertilizers are generally known by their analysis, for example, "2-12-2." This means that the fertilizer contains 2 per cent of ammonia, 12 per cent available phosphoric acid and 2 per cent of potash.

At the time when corn is planted the soil is cold and low in available ammonia. When the young rootlets begin to reach out for this plantfood and fail to find it, growth immediately slows up. A corn fertilizer should therefore contain 2 per cent ammonia, except when the soil is very rich in vegetable matter, to supply this plantfood during those days and weeks when the soil itself cannot furnish it. When warm weather comes along the soil bacteria get to work and produce sufficient ammonia to carry the plant through the season.

All corn fertilizers should be high in available phosphoric acid. Corn needs large amounts of this plantfood. At the very beginning it favors the growth of roots and gives the plant a strong foothold. Later on it makes the roots larger and more widely distributed and increases the number of tiny rootlets which take up plantfood. The presence of available phosphoric acid in the soil often makes the difference between a good crop and a poor one. Again, when ripening time comes, phosphoric acid plays an important part. It helps harden the kernels and ripens the corn quickly—ahead of frost.

Nearly all soils are low in content of phosphoric acid. Manure itself is

low in this particular plantfood and the only way to make up the deficiency is through commercial fertilizer. Reinforcing manure with acid phosphate at the rate of 50 pounds to the ton of manure is just about the most profitable operation the farmer can put into effect.

Potash is the plantfood which aids starch formation and for this reason it helps to fill out the ears and makes them big and heavy. The choice of the amount of potash is dependent largely on how much the soil can supply. Sometimes the soil can "do it all" and sometimes as much as 8 per cent of this plantfood is needed.

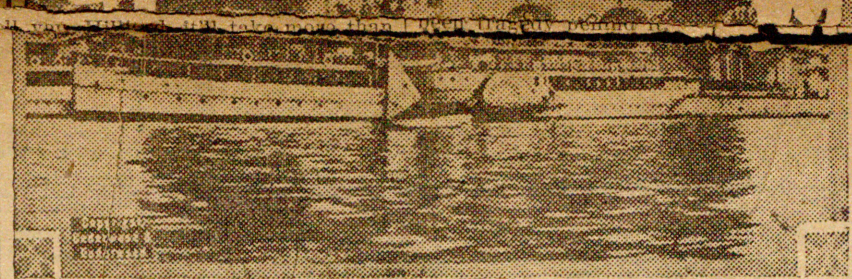
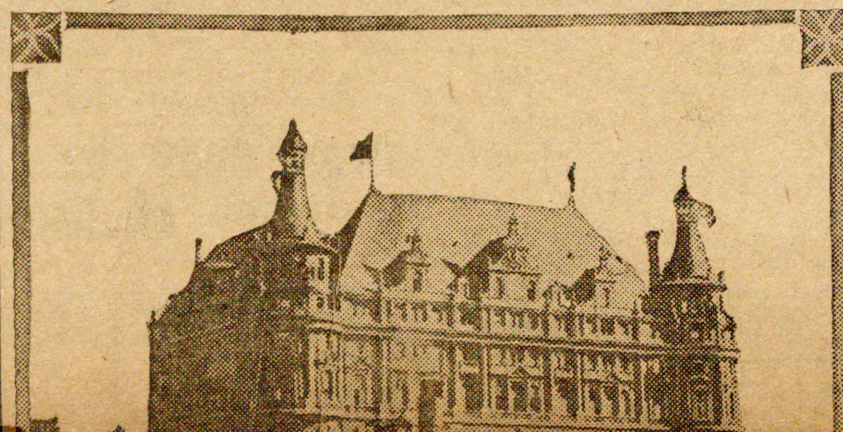
Lastly we must consider the fertility practice in vogue on the farm other than the fertilizer used. If legumes are grown regularly in a short rotation, the ammonia may sometimes be omitted. This will depend on how the corn "starts off." If it is slow in starting, 2 per cent will pay even here.

With these facts clearly in mind, the corn fertilizer program appears about as follows:

The farm land of Illinois may be classified under the following: Upland prairie soils, upland timber soils and swamp or bottom land soils. The fertilizer recommendations for these are as follows: On Upland Prairie Soils—Brown Silt Loam, 2-12-0; Gray Silt Loam, 2-10-4 or 2-12-2; Black Clay Loam, 2-12-0 or 0-16-0. Upland Timber Soils—Yellow Silt Loam, 2-12-0. Swamp or Bottom Land Soils, 0-10-8, 2-10-4 or 0-12-4.

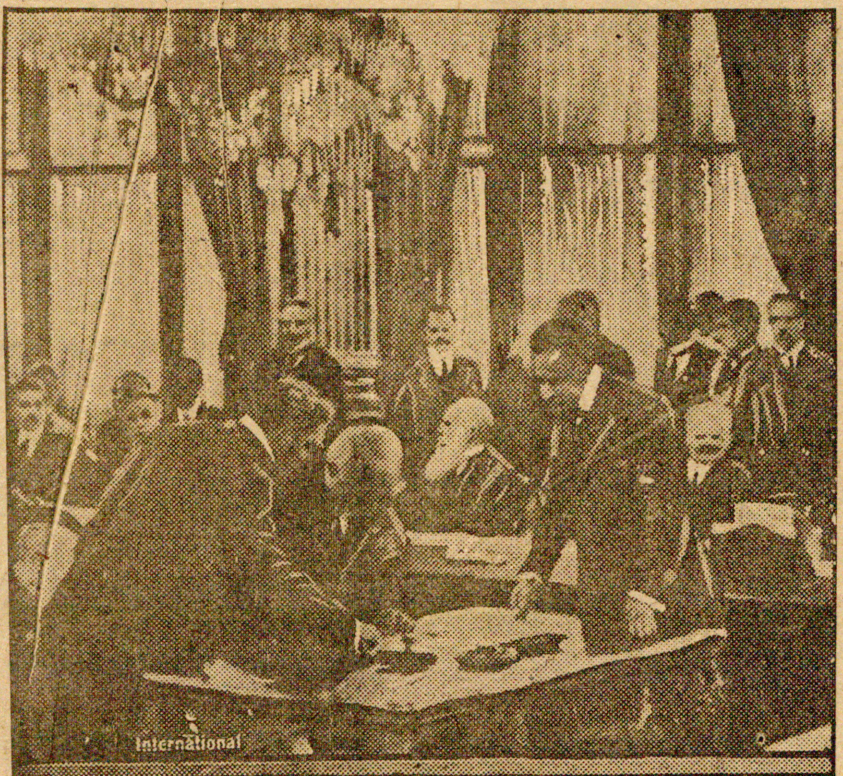
The exact analysis and the amounts per acre which will produce the greatest profits under your peculiar conditions will become evident from your experience with them.

ONE OF THE THINGS WILHELM COVETED



This is the great terminal in Constantinople of the Bagdad railway which loomed so large in the schemes of the Kaiser for domination of the East.

TREATY IS FINALLY SIGNED IN PARIS



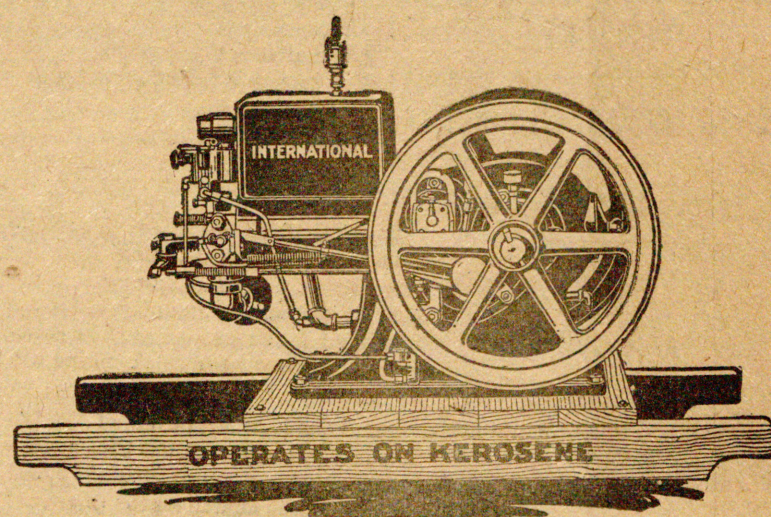
Premier Clemenceau, who presided, affixing his signature to the document which made peace an accomplished fact. The ceremony took place in the Clock hall at the French foreign office.

WINTER FUN FOR DUTCH CHILDREN



These three Dutch children are having as much fun with their old-fashioned sled on a duck pond as do American little ones with their bobsleds and skates.

WE WOULD LIKE TO TALK TO THESE FARMERS



Are you using an old engine burning gasoline that costs you about 25 cents every time you buy a gallon? If so figure a saving of 8 to 10 cents on every gallon; if you were burning kerosene. This is possible only with a highgrade engine that burns kerosene economically. Or are you using an old engine that needs overhauling thus losing power and wasting a few cents on every gallon of your high priced fuel. Will it pay you to overhaul the engine at the present price of labor and repairs? Or are you using a larger engine to do the work of a 1 1-2 or 3 H. P. engine using more fuel than necessary. Or are you doing without an engine and need one. Let us show you a high grade completely enclosed engine guaranteed to economically burn kerosene, equipped with a device to regulate the quantity of fuel burned according to the load, also has a magneto with a guarantee as strong as on any engine. Our samples will show you why you ought to own one. We are able to sell the engines we have contracted for at these prices:

11-2 H. P. Skidded	\$75.
3 " " " "	\$110.
6 " " " "	\$200.

**C. GOESEL'S SONS,
Farm Implements
Tinley Park**

The Brunswick Name Certifies an Extraordinary Tire

Many motorists buy Brunswicks because of the name alone. It is sufficient assurance for them of super-quality.

They have known this ancient house for its high standards, as have their fathers and grandfathers. Since 1845 the House of Brunswick has been noted for its rare workmanship.

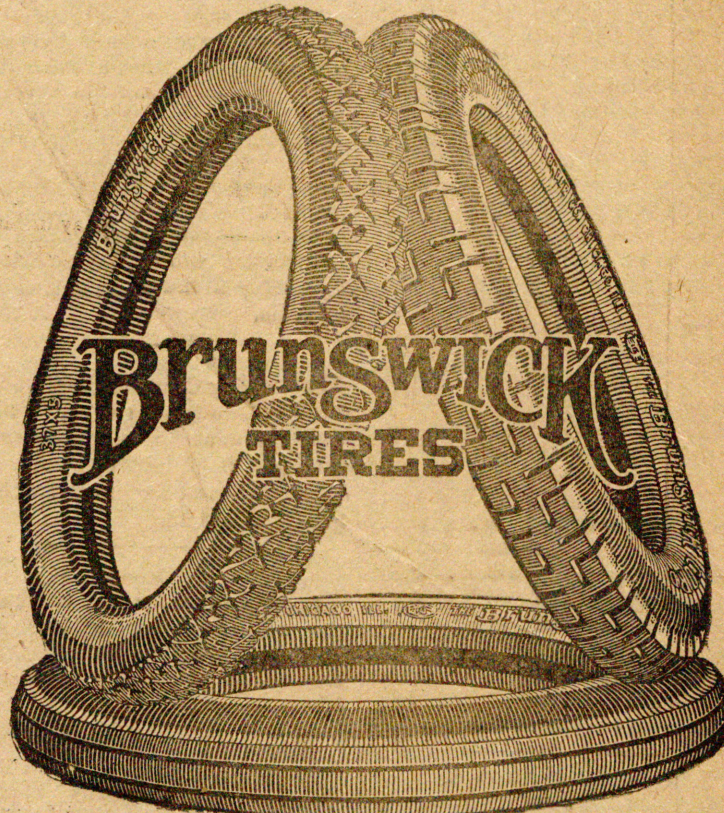
Brunswick standards, as applied to tires, mean giving the utmost. In them you will find combined all the approved features properly related. No one advantage overshadows others nor hides shortcomings.

The best tread that's known, the strongest fabric, the most enduring side-wall construction, every addition, every extra, make Brunswicks prove their superiority. No factory cost has been too great.

ONE Brunswick will win your decision to have ALL Brunswicks. It will be a revelation.

Buy it today. It costs no more than like-type tires.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.
623 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



*Sold On An Unlimited Mileage
Guarantee Basis*

**Alex Wagner,
ORLAND, ILLINOIS**

J. L. Hoyt

SHUR-RITE Garage

Tinley Park, Ill.

We are headquarters for the Oakland and Dodge cars. These are popular cars and we can make prompt deliveries on same. If you are going to buy a new car this spring look these cars over before you buy. Let us show you the many excellent points of these cars.

Come In And See Us.

Goodyear Service

TAXI SERVICE

PHONE 39-R

New Shoe Machine.
For shoe manufacturers a machine has been invented to lace the sides of the tops of shoes together so that they can be drawn tightly over the lasts.

Affinities.
Jennie had several dolls, but she liked to dress the kitten in the dolls' clothes and carry it around. "Cause," she explained, "her's alive and we have some sympathy together."

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY & MONDAY

The latest models in Young Men's Suits \$27.50 to \$30.00

A few Men's Suits at \$15.98 to \$22.48

Men's fine Black and Tan Oxfords at \$3.98

Men's fine Dress Hats at \$2.48 and \$2.98

Men's fine Dress Shirts at 1.48 and up.

Men's black Satten Shirts 1.50

Ladies' fine Dress Oxfords 3.98 and 4.98

Men's Heavy Kaki Unionall 3.48

Boys' Knee Pants Suits, sizes 5, 6, 7, 10, 15, 16, 17 to close 4.98

A fine line of young Men's Caps from 1.00 to 2.50

Men's Worsted Pants 2.24 and 3.24

Men's Light Weight Union Suits 95c

SAM BERGER & SON

JOLIET, ILL.

DO YOUR SPRING WORK

with a

Hart-Parr Tractor

which represents the greatest tractor value per dollar invested.

FRED WARNING & SON

Frankfort Illinois

We have just received a new shipment of Model "T" Ford Touring Cars, to sell at \$650.00 f.o.b. Mokena. These cars are "beauties" and will go quickly, and as they have all been tested by overland drive they are absolutely guaranteed to be "up to the minute" in every respect. You know us; you know the Ford

Take Your Choice of these Ford Cars before the Other Fellow Beats You to It. Don't Hesitate. You can buy most cars anytime --- Fords are Hard to get at most any price. There's a Good Reason

COOPER & HOSTERT
MOKENA, ILLINOIS



Let Us Be Your Business Partner

Your partner has a knowledge of your business and you look to him for advice and counsel on important matters. You are entitled to all the help he can give you.

Do you get a partner's help on your printed matter? Do you get the most from the specialized knowledge which we have regarding printing and paper, and above all the service which a combination of the two can render?

Our job department has every modern equipment for doing work on rush orders. For letterheads, billheads, and all kinds of forms, we carry in stock, recommend and use

HAMMERMILL
BOND

The Utility Business Paper

Let Us Serve You as a Partner

About Diamonds.
Only about 50 per cent of rough diamonds are cut into gems and lose about 60 per cent of their weight in being cut and polished. Diamonds are practically indestructible and the first diamond ever mined may possibly still be in existence. But estimate allows for the loss of at least 1,000,000 carats by flood, fire, shipwreck and other disasters. These reductions and losses leave the total of cut and polished diamonds at 46,355,474 carats.

Have you tried Andy's
NEW DRINK FRUIT CRUSH?
5 Cents

Port-Virginia Derr-
Green River, Fruit Crush
at **ANDY'S PLACE, Mokena**

REMEMBER THE SIGN

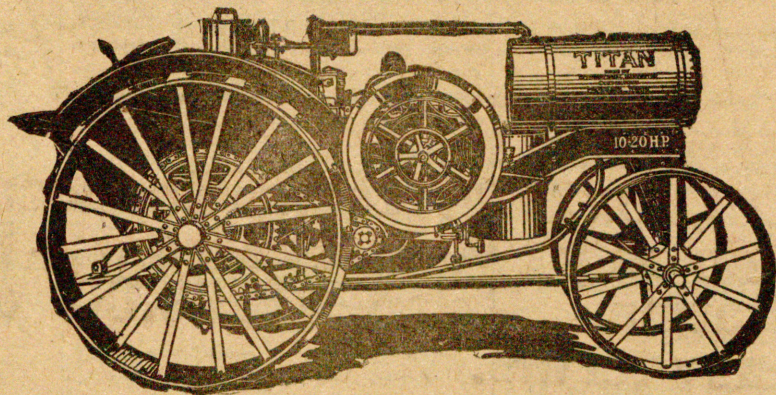


When you need new batteries. The sign of quality

Tinley Park Machine Shop
and Garage

10-20 "TITAN" Tractor

PRICE \$1,055
COMPLETE



- 1—You want the most for your money
- 2—Why pay too much to do your work?
- 3—You want a popular Tractor
- 4—You are interested in delivered horse power at the drawbar and belt
- 5—Others experience in economical operation is the best guide in buying
- 6—The Titan burns the cheapest of fuel successfully, the manufacturers guarantee that you do not take any chance.
- 7—You cannot buy more dependable power either on the drawbar or belt.
- 8—A Titan will stand up under heavy work for several years until it has paid for itself several times.
- 9—The Titan has been made for years and comes to you complete at one price ready to go into the field
- 10—You always find farmers with Titans satisfied with service obtained every year—not just one or two years

COME IN AND SEE THE NEW TITAN WITH 3 MILE SPEED, WATER AIR WASHES, LARGE PLATFORM WIDE FENDERS, NEW STEERING ARRANGEMENT, EVERYTHING HANDY FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE IN OPERATION. WE ALSO SELL TRACTOR PLOWS, TRACTOR HARROWS, THRESHERS AND ALL POWER MACHINERY.

We have contracts for several 10-20 Titans at the present price and can assure you of delivery for Spring if you order soon. Come in or phone us and we will explain in detail why you should own one of these popular machines.

HEUSNER & MAGER
Frankfort, Illinois

Wall Paper and Paints

We have a very nice selection of Wall Paper right in stock to take care of any ordinary needs that you have and would you desire something special, we can order it for you and have same within a few days' time.

DeVoe and Bradley Vrooman

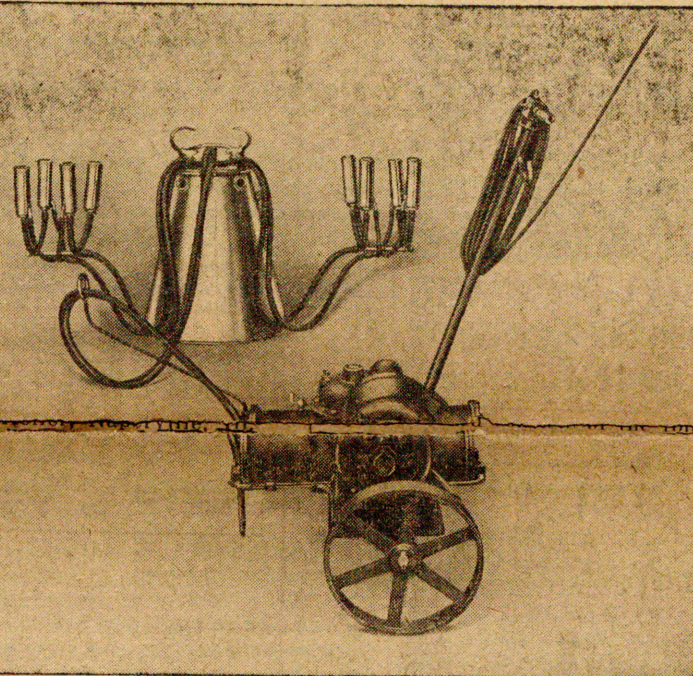
Line of Paints and Varnishes have for almost every possible use, quality merchandise at the lowest price possible for the best class of goods.

B. Balchowsky & Sons

Good Goods Always

FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

Sharples Moto Milker



THIS Moto Milker enables one to do the work of three. One man can, alone, milk 15 cow herd in about 45 minutes. It stands you about \$300 a year. The Moto Milker requires no installation of pipe lines, has no pulsators, no belts, no gauges, no tanks no stall cocks, no springs, and no diaphragms. Any "Farm Lighting" Plant will furnish the electric power to run it. The Moto Milker is so simple that any farm hand can operate it. It is durable and strong. There are only about one-third as many parts on it as on an ordinary farm engine, and it runs one-tenth as fast.

HAS FAMOUS COMPRESSED AIR SQUEEZE

Distributed By

Adam Schilling, Tinley Park, Ill.

Having Taken Agency for the PLAYFORD CEMENT STAVE SILO

We are now in position to sell all customers a Wood, Cement, Stave, or Famous McNut Silos. The Cement, Stave and wood Silos will be sold, erected on a customer's property. :: :: ::

Call for Prices

FRANKFORT GRAIN CO.
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

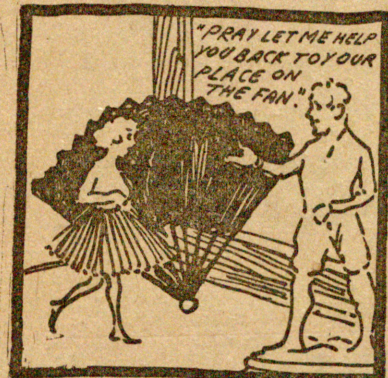
The SANDMAN STORY

HAPPENED ON A BUREAU.

THE little lady who lives in a frame on the wall told the story, so it must be so; because she said she saw it with her two pretty eyes.

It happened one night after the dance on the bureau, when the little lady who tossed the fan there was fast asleep.

The Frame Lady says that when the moonlight streamed in through the window she was so surprised she nearly fell out of her frame to see



the little painted lady on the blue satin fan step out of her place and go to the mirror and look in.

"I am pretty," she said, "and my feet are small. I am sure I can dance, and I am tired of going to parties and balls and seeing everybody dance, while I have to look on."

Then she picked up her dainty lace skirt and bowed low and began dancing about the bureau top.

The hatpins began turning their little heads, and when the Fan Lady came up to them they all hopped out and followed her.

She stopped in front of the pin-cushion and began to laugh. "Oh! you fat, plump thing! You cannot dance;



OTHER day one fien I gotta aska me eef I like play da pool game. I never been dat game before and I dunno ver moocha bout. I no like da basaball and I tella my fien eef ees anyting lika dat one I no wanta go.

My friend say was greata sport so we go one place where was whole lot greata beega table and some leetle balls. My fien geeve me longa stick and tella me breaka da balls. I aska heem wot for he wanta me breaka da balls? Mebbe he try getta me starta rougha house, I dunno. I feegure eef I breaka dat balls I gotta plenty trouble.

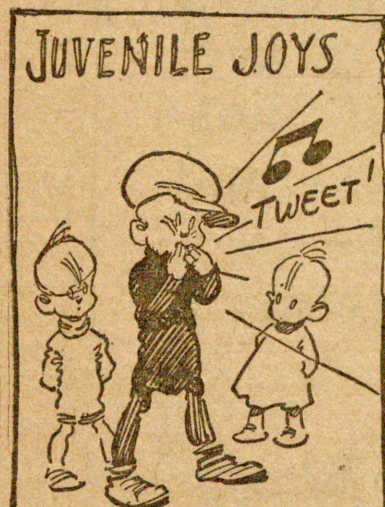
But he say I gotta wronga idee. He say alla gotta do for play dat game ees shoot. And he tella me shoota so harda I can. I no gotta gun for shoota weeth and I no wanta shoot anyway. My fien explaina weeth me dat eef I shoot I can putta some dat leetle balls een da pocket. Dat balls no belonga weeth me so wote! I wanta putta een da pocket for? I tella heem I never steala somating alla my life.

One time my fien pusha ball weeth da beega longa stick. He say he putta too moocha Engleesh on da ball and da shot ees no good. I tella heem eef he putta leetle Uniteda Statas on in-stead da Engleesh mebbe he gotta more luck.

But I no gotta moocha use for dat game. Ees too tough-rougha house for sulta me. Firsta ting gotta do ees breaka somating den shoota somating and den putta somating een da pocket wot no belonga weeth you. I think pool ees gooda game for da crook or da Bullshevek.

Wot you tink?

CROSBY'S KIDS



THE FIRST TIME YOU WHISTLED THROUGH YOUR TEETH

you are much too clumsy," she said, dancing away.

But the pin-cushion did not like being called fat, and to show it was not clumsy it began to bob about and off it rolled on the floor.

The tall bottles began to whirl about and the Fan Lady danced about them until one bumped into her. "Clumsy, awkward thing!" she said. "You can't dance." And over went the poor bottle, spilling its perfume.

"Now, see what you have done!" said the little lady. "I shall get my feet wet."

By this time the powder puff had jumped out of its box and was trying to dance. The mirror, finding it was topheavy and could not dance, lay down, and on this the little Fan Lady stepped to keep out of the wet.

It was just then that the little Silver Boy, holding a vase on his shoulder, turned around to follow the little lady.

She had smiled at him all the while in a most bewitching manner, but not once did she give him a chance to speak to her.

"Pray let me help you back to your place on the fan," said the Silver Boy, "and that you may not spoil your shoes I'll lay my coat over the wet place."

Then taking off his coat, the Silver Boy held out his hand and helped the little lady to her place on the blue satin fan.

"And I heard him say," said the Frame Lady, "that the Queen of old could not have been more beautiful than she was."

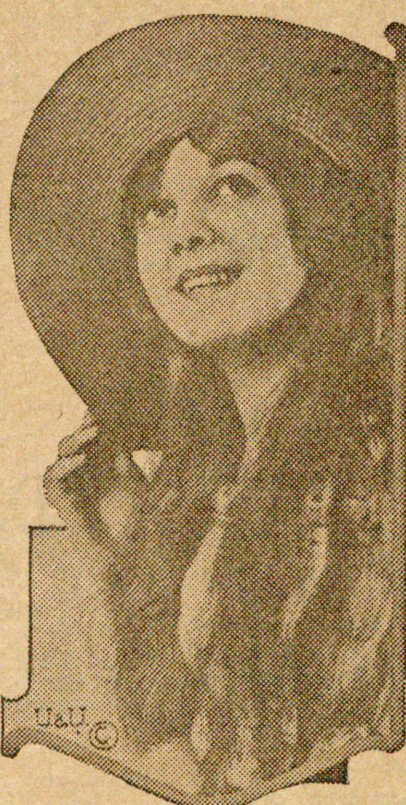
"And then the Fan Lady said: 'The Queen of old could not have had a more gallant subject than you, Silver Boy!'"

No one knew what they meant, but now every night when the blue satin fan is left on the bureau the little lady steps out of her place and the Silver Boy takes her hand and leads her where no one can hear what they say.

"Of course, the place is never in disorder now as it was that first night," the Frame Lady said. "And the maid thought her mistress threw the things about, but I knew it was all the fault of the Fan Lady."

(Copyright.)

LILA LEE



Miss Lila Lee is a most able dispenser of cheer. Only a few short years ago she was a little tot playing "Ring Around a Rosie," in the streets of Union Hill, N. J. She was induced to enter vaudeville, and a little later was entered as a candidate for laurels in the silent drama, soon becoming a "movie" star. "Keep smiling" is the motto of this little film favorite.

Deference Due.

"Wasn't your order ham and eggs?" inquired the busy waiter.

"Yes. Only, don't call it an order. Mention it as a humble request."

What the Sphinx Says

By Newton Newkirk.



"There are many ways to skin a tomcat—but to put the kibosh on his vocal talents, you must kill him nine times!"

Beauty Chats

By Edna Kent Forbes

TREATING WRINKLES.

QUITE a number of readers have written to me lately, asking why wrinkles come so soon under the eyes, and what can be done to remove them. In most cases, these were the only wrinkles on the face.

Wrinkles under the eyes rarely denote age, so the woman who anxiously watches for that proverbial crow's foot



Proper Care Will Keep Wrinkles Away for Many Years.

that means the passing of youth, need not worry much about the tiny creases that come beneath the eye. In many cases, these wrinkles are the result of a habit of squinting the eye when laughing, and together with the lines radiating from the end of the eye, are called "laughing wrinkles." You can judge whether they are or not on yourself, by laughing at your image in the mirror, and watching the effect on the muscles of your face.

Often too, these wrinkles come from nervousness and run down health. A general building up will do away with them, even a few nights of real rest will smooth them out. But if they are creased well into the skin, massage will undoubtedly help.

Get a good flesh-building cream and massage it around the eyes. Begin the stroke at the temples or the center of the forehead, bring the fingers across the wrinkles at the corner of the eyes, and under the eyes to the

bridge of the nose. Repeat several times. The motion works in the flesh-building cream and iron on the creases, besides bringing fresh rejuvenating blood to that part of the face.

(Copyright.)

"Off Agin, On Agin"

Strickland W. Gillilan

(Copyright.)

TWO BRANDS OF PROPHET.

Two kinds of prophet I have met
Upon my journey here below—
Two kinds! And I am free to bet
Both kinds you also chance to know.

One kind keeps still before events,
And later says, "I told you so."
I must admit I am too dense
To see why he keeps lying so.

The other kind blurts out his say,
And when the day is past and gone
He hides, if things don't go his way,
And keeps as still as Coal Oil John.

Two kinds of prophet—each no good—
Both you and I have always known;
Two kinds of prophet; and we should
Be scared if neither "pulled a bone."

'SNOTHIN'!

Recently one of the greatest painters of poultry was operated on at a St. Louis hospital. Poultry painting, perhaps, does not require great ability. We know a butcher who never had an art lesson in his life who can draw a chicken in a minute, so skillfully that the most careful cook has only to wash it a little and put it in to roast.

Couldn't Be Done So Soon.

A proverbially indigent though honest citizen in a western town lately applied to the president of the local bank for a 30-day loan of \$50.

When the president refused the loan, the man was astonished.

"I know you're honest, but you might die."

"Might die? Gosh, but a feller couldn't die in just 30 days!"

An Ally Dog.

Evidently there are dogs in this country that are opposed to hyphenated, but not hydrophobated Americans. Lately at Ames, Ia., a German scientific laborer, employed in the state agricultural school work, was bitten in the face by a rabid or unneutral dog and had to be taken to the Pantheurizing studio in Des Moines. Bitten by an American dog and given French treatment, all inside of 24 hours, is going some for a German!

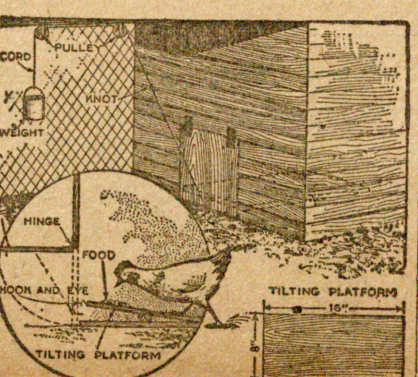
POULTRY FACTS



FOWLS OPEN DOOR OF HOUSE

Tilting Platform Arranged So That Hens May Liberate Themselves by Stepping on It.

The following is one of the simplest methods of enabling hens to open the henhouse door in the morning, thereby relieving their owner of the necessity of rising at daybreak to let them out. The door of the henhouse is hinged at the top, so that it opens outward, and the lower edge catches against the floor, so that it cannot swing inward. Near the lower edge on the outside a cord is attached, which passes upward over two small pulleys hanging from a beam. The other end of the cord supports a tin can weighted with stones, so as to be just heavy enough to pull the door open and keep it so. On the floor of the henhouse, right in front of the door, is a tilting platform, with a hook in the front edge, which fits an eye screwed into the door. The door can therefore be locked at night by catching the hook in the eye, and the pull of the cord against the door on the outside has the effect of making the hook lock securely. When the owner has locked the door in the evening, after the hens have gone to roost, he sprinkles a few grains of feed on the outward end of the tilting platform, which is now in a horizontal position, and leaves the henhouse by the large door, which he locks behind him. On the following morning, the first hen which jumps upon the platform, to pick at the feed tilts the platform, releasing the hook from the eye; and the weighted can on the outside pulls



Hens Unlock Poultry House Door by Stepping on Tilting Platform.

the door open. A knot in the cord, made to catch in the pulley, will prevent wrenching at the hinges.—L. Hussakoff, Brooklyn, N. Y., in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

POULTRY IN PUREBRED CLASS

Entry of Peafowls Received From South Dakota Farmer—Also Turkeys, Ducks and Geese.

The first peafowls have been entered in the "Better Sires—Better Stock" crusade of the agricultural colleges, the United States department of agriculture, and co-operating agencies. The entry comes from Butte county, S. D., and the owner is J. L. Jones. He is using purebred sires in breeding horses, cattle, swine and poultry. Among his poultry he records a peacock and two peahens, also a liberal number of turkeys, geese and ducks. The campaign already is giving valuable facts and figures regarding the classes of live stock most commonly kept together on farms.

MAKE FRIENDS WITH FOWLS

Hens Will Not Do Their Best When They Run at Approach of Attendant—Feed From Hand.

Make friends with your hens. They will thrive better. You will like to care for them better. Hens cannot be at their best when they always run at the approach of their attendant. Feed a little from your hand. You will get their confidence, and more of their eggs.

ARRANGE TO PRESERVE EGGS

Those Gathered in April and May May Be Put in Waterglass and Saved for Winter.

Save eggs during April and May for winter use by preserving in waterglass. Mix nine quarts of water, boiled and cooled, with one quart of waterglass. Place the solution in a five-gallon jar. Will preserve 15 dozen eggs. Store in cool place for winter use.

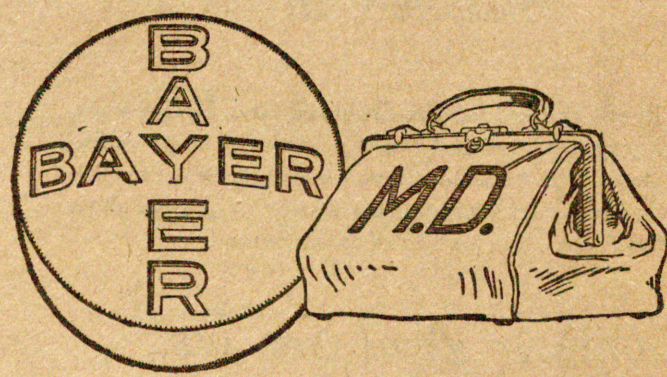
COLONY HOUSES BENEFICIAL

Poultryman Enabled to Place Growing Stock on Clean Ground Reducing Disease Dangers.

Colony houses permit the poultryman to place his growing stock on clean ground each year and this reduces the danger of disease which is present when young stock is raised on the same soil over which the old birds have been ranging for many years.

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

Safe and proper directions are in every "Bayer package"



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Then you are getting the true, world-famous Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for over 18 years.

Always buy an unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which con-

Oh, What's the Use?

"More money? Why, only yesterday I gave you \$20."

"Yes, dear, but I spent that on a new hat."

"But I gave it to you to buy food. You can't feed yourself on a new hat."

"I can feed part of myself with it."

"What do you mean?"

"I can feast my eyes on it."

WAS BADLY RUN-DOWN FROM PNEUMONIA

Mrs. Washburn quickly regained her strength and flesh.

"I had grippe, followed by pneumonia. It left me with a terrible soreness in my chest, constant pain in my throat and so weak and nervous I could neither eat nor sleep. I had a chill every morning."

"One day a young man told me how Milks Emulsion had got him out of bed and built him up after he had been reduced to a skeleton and given up by the doctors. So I tried it. I have gained in strength, appetite and flesh, sleep better than I have for years, am doing all my own work again and feel like a new person."

"The beauty about Milks Emulsion is that it doesn't wear out like most things, and is so pleasant to take. It is a food as well as a medicine and builds up the blood and tissues. It surely put new blood in my veins and I have the healthiest color I ever had."—Mrs. M. Washburn, El Centro, Cal.

It costs nothing to try Milks Emulsion. It will build you up more quickly, more surely than anything else.

Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, promotes appetite and puts the digestive

organs in shape to assimilate food. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are usually relieved in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream.

No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles home with you, use it according to directions, and if not satisfied with the results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 90c and \$1.20 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Adv.

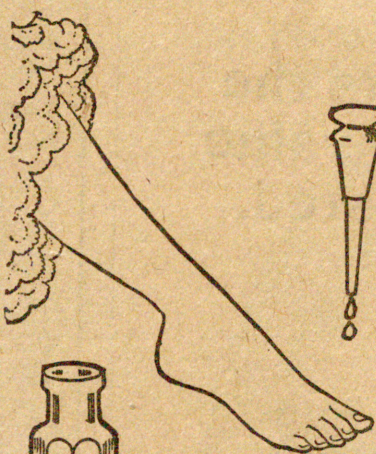
The Second Best.

Mr. Knagg—I don't see what you have to complain of. Haven't you had the best of everything since we were married?

His Wife—Well, I didn't marry the best man at our wedding.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents



Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers! Truly! No humbug!

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

Contrary Result.

"Your patient eats nothing but rich food." "I suppose that is why he has such a poor appetite."

Use **MURINE** Night and Morning **Keep Your Eyes Clean - Clear - Healthy**

tains proper directions to safely relieve Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

The Worm Turns.

"A committee to see you, sir," said the secretary.

"What does the committee want?" asked Mr. Grabcoin, in his crosscase manner.

"It has a plan to lay before you, but I couldn't get the chairman to tell me what kind."

"I know what kind of plan it is. It's the sort that spells 'T-o-u-c-h.' Tell the esteemed committee I've gone to Florida and may run over to Cuba, where strong drink rages and wine is a mocker."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

There is not much use in starting on the right road unless you keep on moving.

A married man's idea of a good time is doing the things his wife objects to.

COLDS breed and Spread INFLUENZA
KILL THE COLD AT ONCE WITH
HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no gripes—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

NR TONIGHT Tomorrow Alright

NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.

"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

Get a 25c. Box.

False Teeth Held Firmly in Place

By **COREGA**

Prevents Sore Gums Promotes Mouth Hygiene Brings Health and Comfort

At leading druggists everywhere, 35c, or Send 10 cents for trial sample

Corega Laboratory, Cleveland, O.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for over 30 years. All Druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, BETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

GRACE HOTEL
CHICAGO

Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street

Rooms with detached bath \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day. Rooms with private bath \$1.50 and \$2.00. Opposite Post Office—Near All Theatres and Stores

Stock yards cars run direct to the door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

Kentucky Honespun Tobacco, 50c lb., postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Prester Bennett, Rt. 8, Fulton, Ky.

Better Be Safe Than Sorry. We handle only safe interest-bearing securities. Ref. Lyons Natl. Bank. Needham & Purdy, Lyons, Kan.

Iowa Improved Farms, Chickasaw, Adjoining Cos. Direct from owners. \$175 to \$225. A. Agts. Wtd. Reilly Bros, New Hampton, Ia.

Hemstitching & Plecting Attachment, works on all sewing machines, \$1.60; full instructions. J. F. Light, Box 127, Birmingham, Ala.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 14-1920.

Illinois Folks Tell of Experience

Freeport, Ill.—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines. While I have taken some of nearly all of these medicines at different times and they always were first-class, I can speak especially well of the 'Favorite Prescription.' I have taken it as a special woman's tonic and it was excellent. For several years I was in very poor health. I had doctored for some time without results and I was in a miserable state when I decided to write to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for advice concerning my ailments.

"I am sure I owe my good health of today to Dr. Pierce, and perhaps my life, and I cannot say enough in praise of his skill and also his grand medicines."—Mrs. E. Scovill, 329 Elk St.

Galena, Ill.—"Some years ago I was afflicted with catarrh and liver trouble. My blood was impoverished and an abscess formed over my liver. I was in a serious condition when my husband brought me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a vial of Pleasant Pellets and a package of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. My improvement was noticeable from the very start, but I took seven bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' so as to be cured and restored to perfect health.

"My sister also had a most satisfactory experience with the 'Discovery' which she took for an asthmatic condition. Two bottles of it absolutely cured her of asthma and for thirty-five years afterwards she continued praising 'Golden Medical Discovery' and recommending it to persons afflicted with asthma or bronchial affections."—Mrs. Hattie Moore, 518 Dewey Ave.

INDIGESTION Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people—in fact about 3 out of 10—suffer more or less from indigestion, acute or chronic. Nearly every case is caused by Acid-Stomach.

There are other stomach disorders which also are sure signs of Acid-Stomach—belching, heartburn, bloating after eating, food repeating, sour, gassy stomach. There are many ailments which, while they do not cause much distress in the stomach itself, are, nevertheless, traceable to an acid-stomach. Among these are nervousness, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, rheumatism, impoverished blood, weakness, insomnia, melancholia and a long train of physical and mental troubles that keep the victims in miserable health year after year.

The right thing to do is to attack these ailments at their source—get rid of the acid-stomach. A wonderful modern remedy called EATONIC now makes it easy to do this.

One of hundreds of thousands of grateful users of EATONIC writes: "I have been troubled with intestinal indigestion for about nine years and have spent quite a sum for medicine, but without relief. After using EATONIC for a few days the gas and pains in my bowels disappeared. EATONIC is just the remedy I needed."

We have thousands of letters telling of these marvelous benefits. Try EATONIC and you, too, will be just as enthusiastic in its praise.

Your druggist has EATONIC. Get a big 50c box from him today. He will refund your money if you are not satisfied.

EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by Dr. S. H. Barry, Co., 2575 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

The Result.
"Why did that banker on his trial get such a raw deal?"
"For cooking his accounts."

GRUMPY?

If Constipated, Bilious or Headachy, take "Cascarets"

Brain foggy? Blue devils got you? Don't stay sick, bilious, headachy, constipated. Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, your breath bad and stomach sour. Why not spend a few cents for a box of Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest laxative-cathartic you ever experienced? Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh Pills. They work while you sleep.—Adv.

Pluck loses no time on account of hard luck.

Some people haven't any influence—even with themselves.

FIND THE CAUSE!

It isn't right to drag along feeling miserable—half sick. Find out what is making you feel so badly and try to correct it. Perhaps your kidneys are causing that throbbing backache or those sharp, stabbing pains. You may have morning lameness, too. Headaches, dizzy spells and irregular kidney action. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands of ailing folks. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case
Mrs. H. L. Dew, 106 Chestnut St., Waukegan, Ill., says: "My back ached and at times sharp twinges would catch me in all parts of my body. My feet and ankles would become swollen and my kidneys didn't act as they should. I read such good accounts about Doan's Kidney Pills that I bought some at Warren's North Side Pharmacy. In a short time I began to feel better and of late I have had no further trouble with my kidneys."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

MEMORY.

I stood and watched him playing,
A little lad of three;
And back to me came straying
The years that used to be;
In him the boy was Maying
Who once belonged to me.

The self-same brown his eyes were
As those that once I knew;
As glad and gay his cries were,
He owned his laughter, too.
His features bright and size were
My baby's, through and through.

His ears were those I'd sung to;
His chubby, little hands
Were those that I had clung to;
His hair in golden strands
It seemed my heart was strung to
By love's unbroken bands.

With him I lived the old days
That seem so far away;
The beautiful and bold days
When he was here to play;
The sunny and the gold days
Of that remembered May.

I know not who he may be
Not where his home may be,
But I shall every day be
In hope again to see
The image of the baby
Who once belonged to me.

(Copyright by Edgar A. Guest.)

Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

THE BABY CAB.

THE baby cab is a round-shouldered vehicle which can be used over and over again with satisfactory results, and usually is.

Very few homes in which babies appear with cheerful regularity attempt to get along without a baby cab. This is because the average baby cannot be carried for any great distance without causing a fond father to wheeze like a leaky accordion. We have often wondered why it is that a wife who is a model in other respects will allow a two-year-old baby to toddle down town, when she is shopping, and then compel the father to turn himself into a human hack by lugging the said baby home with both lungs reaching out for more air at every step.

In the early dawn of civilization woman was kept in a lower sphere and was obliged to get along without baby cabs and kid curlers and similar luxuries. The Indian wife and mother carried her baby on her back, in a neat crate, which was a sensible and satisfactory arrangement all around. Today, however, we see thousands of embarrassed young husbands compelled by their wives to push a collapsible baby cab through the crowded streets, wearing a sickly look of resigned martyrdom.

Baby cabs are built in several models, and can be made to accommodate twins or triplets with perfect ease. There is nothing more inspiring to all who love our country and delight to watch it grow than the sight of a set of chubby triplets reposing in a willow-basket baby cab and ever and anon lifting melodious voices in song.



"Ever and Anon Lifting Melodious Voices in Song."

The twin baby cab is also a popular variety, and it can be propelled over frozen ground with less danger of string halt than the triplet type.

The baby cab, as used in many homes, is a sign of man's bondage to woman, and yet the average husband remains cheerful and uncomplaining, which teaches us that heroism is not always found in high places.

(Copyright.)

Gifts of Destiny

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

DESTINY plays a varied little game in this brief Life Span of yours. To you she hands Opportunities and Responsibilities that if used and assumed, breed other Responsibilities and Opportunities, certain to sweep you on and up—though you see not the value nor the Purpose.

Destiny gives her Gifts to those who give to Destiny.

Every earnest effort you make changes the history of all events as far as you are concerned. And the more you give to Destiny, the more she gives to you.

At your door you are handed the Gifts of Destiny allotted to you. But not all the Gifts of Destiny are pleasant Gifts. Some come in the shape of great Disappointments, while others come as great Opportunities. Each is contributory. So that—

You must ACCEPT the Gifts of Destiny and USE them as they were intended.

You are a man or woman of Destiny. Every one is. But the measure of your Success or Greatness depends wholly on your ability to take things—the Gifts of Destiny—as they come, without whining and without complaining, and make the very most of every happening, knowing full well that every happening happens so that you the better may make things happen. The total and final results from Gifts of Destiny lie within you and you alone.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

They say there are no such things as fairies, or that there are fairies no longer, but they know not what they say. The original of the fairies sung by poets was found, and is still, among those amiable mortals who knead bread with energy, mend rents with cheerfulness, nurse the sick with smiles, put witchery into a ribbon and genius into a stew.—Charles Wagner.

Good Things for Occasions.
For a quick luncheon dish try this: Stir two teaspoonfuls of butter and one tablespoonful of flour over the heat until well blended. When it bubbles, add half a can of tomatoes, or six fresh ones, chopped, liquor and all. Grate an onion into the mixture; season with pepper and salt and cook ten minutes. Have ready five or six eggs, well beaten; put them in at the last, stirring them in gradually. A minute's cooking finishes the dish. Serve at once.

Baked Squash, Coconut Stuffing.
Mix and pack the following into half of a cleaned, unpared squash: Three cupfuls of grated fresh bread-crumbs, one-half of a grated coconut, six green peppers shredded, three small onions chopped, one pint of celery chopped, one-fourth of a teaspoonful each of dry mint and sage—if fresh, one-half tablespoonful—one teaspoonful of salt, three eggs and a pint of milk. When the mixture is packed into the squash pour over a tablespoonful of melted butter and bake until the squash is tender, basting occasionally with butter and water.

Eggs in Curry Sauce.
Cook four eggs by dropping them into boiling water, using two quarts and covering tightly; set them on the back of the stove where they will keep hot but not boil, for 30 minutes. Re-

move the shells and slice the eggs into a buttered baking dish. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, add a teaspoonful of chopped onion and cook in the butter until a golden brown; add one and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour, a little salt and pepper and a half tablespoonful of curry powder. When smooth add one cupful of milk and cook until smooth and free from all taste of raw starch. Pour this sauce over the eggs, cover with a layer of buttered crumbs. Brown in a hot oven and serve hot.

Orange Pie.

Take one cupful of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one egg and the yolks of two, one cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of soda and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, the juice of one orange, three cupfuls of flour. Bake in layers and put together with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored with orange.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

MILITANT MARY
I have no wealth or influence;
I can't go forth to FIGHT
But I can fill my own small sphere AND DO MY OWN WORK RIGHT!
—E. Fitz Hugh—

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

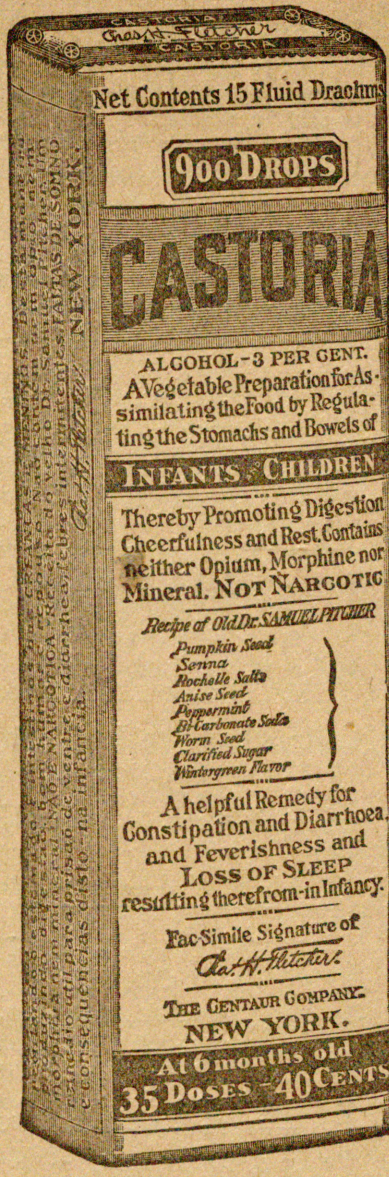
Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. H. H. H. H.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Obvious.

"If that's bouillon I'm an idiot."
"That's right, sir. It is bouillon."—Tyrrians (Christiania).

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

MEANT FORM OF CRITICISM

Original Expression, "Getting the Dickens." Was Not, as Many Think, Something Profane.

Sometime, somewhere, from somebody we all get "the Dickens." And those of us who become prominent get more than the others.

Among those of us ordinary mortals who occasionally find relief in letting off steam in the form of something more expressive than slang, there seems to be a common misconception that "getting the Dickens" is a modification or abbreviation of (heaven help us!) "getting the devil."

It is not. It is a harmless, legitimate and respectable expression that may be used with impunity in the best of company. It is simply an allusion to our old friend, Charles Dickens.

Though immortal as a novelist, Dickens was well known in his own time as a newspaper man. So vitriolic he said to have been in his attacks on faulty public officials or other prominent men that gradually it came to be said, when anyone was criticised by him, that he got "the Dickens."

A Stock Chaser.

A manufacturing concern recently advertised in the papers for a "stock chaser" in the purchasing department.

Many answers were received, but one in particular showed the writer's conception of the job, for he said: "I think I am qualified to fill the position I see you advertise, as I've been a farmer all my life."

He Voted, Did Andy.

Andy, a negro porter at a Broadway theater, belongs to a lodge. The other night the lodge met to vote on the question of changing meeting rooms, but Andy didn't get there. Yesterday we met him on Broadway and he said the organization was to have new quarters.

"Did you vote for a change?" we asked.
"I wasn't at de meetin'," replied Andy, "but I voted by peroxide."—New York World.

Merry-Go-Round.

First Sojer—Say, Bill, lemme have five, will yer? Jack just borrowed five off me.

Second Sojer—Can't do it, buddy. I just borrowed five off Jack a minute ago.—The Home Sector.

The lack of riches is almost as bad as the abuse of them.

If You Like The Taste Of Coffee You'll like INSTANT POSTUM

and you'll like it better if you are one of those with whom coffee disagrees.

The flavor is similar but Postum does not contain caffeine or any other drug.

Better health follows the change.

Sold by all Grocers

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE BULLETIN-NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
At Mokena, Illinois.

Wm. Semmler,
Editor and publisher

Entered as second-class matter October 30, 1919, at the post office at Mokena, Ill., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
PER YEAR \$2.00
SIX MONTHS \$1.00

Friday, Apr. 9, 1920

ATTENTION!

With the high cost of building materials and labor it is less prudent to have your buildings, dwellings or personal property under-insured than it would have been to have carried your own risk originally? For additional protection call

Ona E. Mcconvey

District Agent American Ins. Co.
MOKENA, ILL.
Telephone No. 1

**Hentsch &
Hellmuth**

Garage
Mokena, Ill.

Agents For

Cleveland, Elgin, Buick,
Chandler, and Overland
--CARS--

Accessories for all makes of
cars, battery charging, etc.

WE HANDLE

Goodyear, Norwalk and Ajax tires
Look over the new Cleve-
land Six on display in our
show room.

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At Your service at All Times

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DR. W. V. HEDGES

Office Hours:

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Will not be in Tuesday and Friday
evenings. Sunday by appointment only.
FRANKFORT, ILL.

DR. I. ICKSTADT

Physician, Surgeon, Oculist
EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES
Prompt Service Day or Night
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Dr. Clarence L. Oesterle

Dentist

Folker's Block, Frankfort, Ill.

Mondays, Wednesdays, Saturdays

Why You Should Insure NOW!
TODAY!

Because the very argument you use
against buying LIFE INSURANCE
now--that of the high cost of living
furnishes the best reason in the
world for LIFE INSURANCE.

If the high cost of the necessities
of life keep you with a good income,
hustling to maintain your former
standard of living. How would it
be if every cent of your income was
cut off?

Fred Goebel, Agent--Tinley Park

FOR SALE

1 Ottawa cylindr corn sheller
complete, one 60 h. p. Rumley en-
gine Oil Pull. One 30-60 Rumley
separately, one 10-20 International
Harvester Mogul, plows and discs.
One house moving outfit trucks

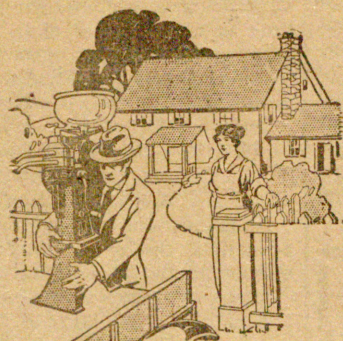
and for:

EDMUND MOSS, Tinley Park, Ill.

Straight talk on Cream
Separators by

B. A. Zechlin

Frankfort, Ill.



WE will gladly take a
new DeLaval Cream
Separator out to your place,
set it up, and show you
how simple it is to operate
and care for.

It will prove by its per-
formance that it skims clean
even under unfavorable con-
ditions; that it is easy to
turn and easy to clean.

It will also demonstrate
that it pays for itself in less
than a year because of the
cream it saves--to say
nothing of the labor and
time it saves.

If this demonstration is
desired stop in next time
you are in town or send
us a letter or call us
up on the telephone

Sooner or later you will buy a

DE LAVAL

Hilarious Bride.

Because a London bride, aged forty-
one, got drunk on her wedding day
and kicked a police sergeant, she spent
her honeymoon in jail.

Primary Election, Tuesday, April 13, 1920

VOTE FOR TWO DELEGATES



JOHN LAMBERT
John Lambert, candidate for dele-
gate to the Republican National
Convention.



WILLIAM E. WIRE
William E. Wire, candidate for dele-
gate to the Republican National
Convention.

Primary election April 13, 1920, at which voters are
entitled to express their preference for Presidential candi-
dates of their political parties; elect delegates and alter-
nates to the National Conventions and elect members of
the State and County Central Committees, 11th Congres-
sional District.

The 11th Congressional District, composed of the
Counties of Dupage, Kane, McHenry and Will, is entitled
to two delegates in the Republican National Convention.

Every Republican is entitled to vote for two candi-
dates.

John Lambert and William E. Wire believe in the
principles of the Republican party. Because of their be-
lief in these principles they have always worked for the
success of the Republican party.

Their election as delegates to the Republican Na-
tional Convention would be a fitting recognition of their

services to the party, to which their friends claim they are
entitled.

Their choice for the Republican nomination for
President is the Honorable Frank O. Lowden, the great
Governor of Illinois, whose work in Illinois during the
last three years is not only approved by the people of
Illinois, but has attracted nation-wide attention.

His consolidation of the numerous commissions and
State boards has resulted in a great saving to the tax pay-
ers, and in greater efficiency in the administration of
the affairs of the State. Other States in the Union are
adopting the plan. Furthermore, Congress now has un-
der consideration a similar plan, and it is only a few
weeks ago that Governor Lowden was called to Washing-
ton to appear before Committees of the House and Senate
and outline his plan for the consolidation of numerous
commissions and departments, under proper heads, for
the administration of governmental affairs. This is not

only a district honor, conferred upon no other Governor,
but a national recognition of things accomplished in the
administration of the people's affairs.

It is the duty of every citizen to take the time to vote,
because the people should have a voice in the selection of
their candidates.

SEEKS AID FOR POLES



Countess Wanda Rawita-Ostrowski,
director of the Polish Red Cross in
Siberia, is in this country to seek aid
in repatriation of 3,000 wounded and
invalided Polish soldiers, who are re-
ported starving and freezing in inad-
equate barracks in Siberia.

Lord Fisher Loves Roses.

Sir William Watson, describing an
autumn holiday with Lord Fisher,
spent at Dungavel, Lanarkshire, says:
"His innate love of beauty may indeed
be seen in his passion for roses. By
his special desire the very wall paper
of his room at Dungavel is all roses,
great red roses that perhaps atone in
part for their lack of perfume by
their immunity from decay. There it
has been his habit to pace up and
down while dictating the 'Memories'
which all the world is now reading.
'If you want to think anything out,'
he said to us, 'never go for a long
walk--you have to think about turn-
ing corners. I always found the quar-
ter-deck quite long enough.'"

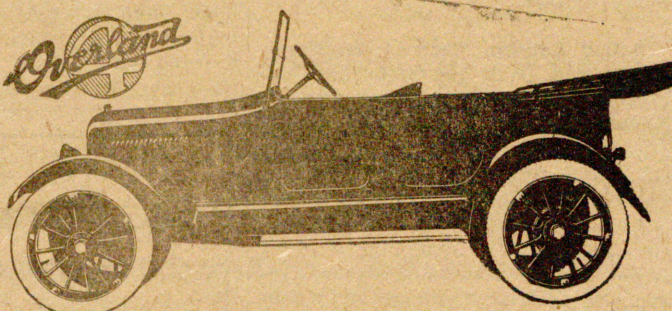
FOR SALE

Five room cottage with
cellar and cistern; elec-
tric lights; cement side-
walks, etc.

Lot 50x272 feet in fine loca-
tion only two blocks from R. R.
station. Price \$2200.00 on
easy terms.

GEO. J. HACKER,
MOKENA, ILL.

Automobile Headquarters



For such well-known cars as the Overland 4 which we have in either Touring
Roadster, Sedan or Coupe. These are the most popular cars on the market
today. We also handle the Buick and Ford cars. If you are in the market for
a car come in and let us talk the matter over

Heusner & Mager - Frankfort, Ill.

ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN



It's Just Fun to
Wash With the
Meadows

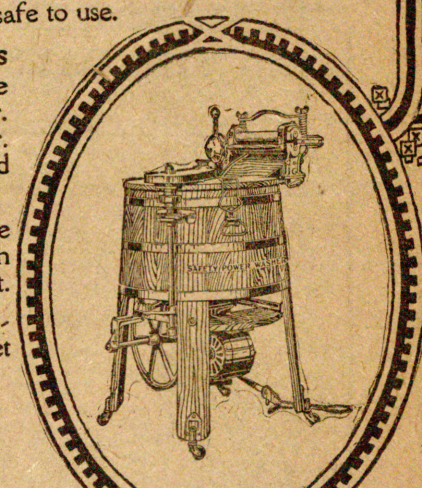
Meadows Power
Washing Machines
make wash day a pleasure
for the housewife. No hard
work or drudgery to washing
clothes when a Meadows
Washer is used.

Washes clothes per-
fectly in half the time at half the cost of old way. No wear
or tear on clothes, absolutely safe to use.

Swinging wringer wrings
clothes from washing machine
or rinsing or blueing water.
Foot pedal control of wringer.
All working parts enclosed
means absolute safety.

Meadows Washers are made
for either belt power or with
electric motor for any current.
Most moderate priced wash-
ing machine on the market
and most effective.

Ask us to demonstrate.



Frank Mall Lumber Co., Mokena